MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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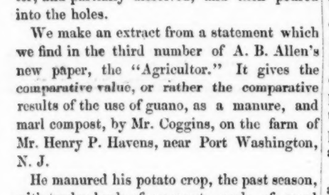


"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

USE OF GUANO.

The farmers of Maine, as a general thing, have never made much use of guano as a manure for their land, or as a fertilizer for their crops.

There are two reasons for this. 1st, they have not not yet satisfied themselves of its real value as a dressing; and 2d, the high price which is asked for it in the market, has prevented their experimenting with it, and making themselves acquainted with its properties.—Thus their lack of practical knowledge of its real value prevents their giving the price by which means they may become informed; and the high price prevents their becoming informed whereby they would readily give the price.

The best mode of using guano has not as yet become fully established, even among those who have used the most of it; but it is pretty well settled that for grain crops it is best to sow it on the fields broadcast, and plough or harrow it in at the time you put in the seed. When used for the hill, it has been found best to mix it with loam or plaster, in order to reduce its strength, as it would otherwise be too caustic, and destroy the plants in contact with it. From two hundred to four hundred pounds are found to be sufficient for an an acre, and the usual price for the best Peruvian guano is *fifty* dollars per ton. Four hundred pounds would therefore cost *ten* dollars. If this amount would do what its friends say it will upon an acre, it is a cheap dressing.

We recommend it for manuring orchards. It might be mingled with loam or plaster, and dug in around the trees, or holes might be bored in about the trees, according to the Dutch method, as mentioned in the Farmer a few weeks ago, and these holes either filled up with the guano, or the guano might be put into water, and partially dissolved, and then poured into the holes.

We make an extract from a statement which we find in the third number of A. B. Allen's new paper, the "Agricultor." It gives the comparative value, or rather the comparative results of the use of guano, as a manure, and marl compost, by Mr. Coggins, on the farm of Mr. Henry P. Havens, near Port Washington, N. J.

He manured his potato crop, the past season, with twelve loads of compost, made of equal parts of good stable manure and Middletown marl. As he had not compost enough to finish his field, he applied two hundred and fifty pounds of guano, in the drills with the seed. This was wrong, for it destroyed a twelfth part of the seed. To his surprise, the manured, or composted part of his field, yielded ten barrels per acre, and the guanoed portion *twenty-two* barrels, of a quality so much superior that they brought $2 a barrel, while the others only brought $1,75 a barrel, making a difference of $26,50 per acre, notwithstanding a loss of one twelfth of the seed, from want of information how to use it.

Mr. Coggins remarked, says the writer from whom we quote, "it would have been better for me if I had thrown away the manure, and never dug the marl, and had purchased and used guano upon all my crop."

Although the editor says he does not recommend such a course as that would be, altogether, yet he recommends buying guano in preference to any other manure. We do know it is more economical to buy and use guano than it is to dig and haul marl; and much more so than it is to haul street manure, even if it could be had for nothing, within a mile of the place of using.

For the Maine Farmer.

A FEW WORDS ON FEEDING STOCK.

At the frost time, when hay bears a high price, it is advisable to make it go as far in feeding out as practicable. Farmers differ in their modes of feeding stock. Some prefer giving their cattle as much as they incline to eat; others are of the opinion that they will do better with a reasonable allowance, but short of what they would eat was it before them, thereby always preserving a good appetite.

There is also a difference of views in regard to the best method of feeding out rough or coarse fodder. Some prefer to give out this in the fall and first of winter, before cattle have learned they are to have hay; others are of the opinion that it is best to reserve coarse fodder until the weather becomes quite cold, and then feed it out in the yard, where, they say, they will eat it better than in the barn. The writer does not pretend that he has learned as much from thirty years' experience as others from fifty or more, yet he is willing to give his views, hoping they will be corrected if erroneous. I think it essential to be regular as to time and quantity in feeding, and, while I would not cram them with as much as they can hold, I am in favor of feeding them pretty liberally. Cold weather I think the most favorable for feeding out rough fodder, but not the coldest place. For this reason I feed wholly in the barn, and the warmer it is the less food is required. I do not think it best to confine stock to coarse fodder as long as it lasts, any more than a person, but to feed a part when the appetite is good, and finish with something better, or, what I think is preferable, cut coarse fodder and mix cut hay with it.

It is not a small error, in my judgment, to keep cattle out in the cold to create an appetite for coarse fodder, or double the quantity of hay they would require if kept warm and comfortable. A FARMER.

Winthrop, Dec. 18, 1852.

A little extra labor in chopping feed for your cattle will be more than paid for by their gain.

THE ALPACA.

We have no doubt that Solomon was right when he said there is a season for all things. So we have no sort of doubt that the time is coming when the Alpaca will be introduced into Maine, from the mountains of Peru, and a fair trial made of the animal in our climate. But as the time of its coming has not yet arrived, we must content ourselves with enjoying the time of *talking about it*. That time comes around very often, and as it is a pleasant subject, we may as well enjoy it as let it alone.

It seems that the subject of introducing the Alpaca into Australia has been discussed by people in England, who were interested in the matter, but they could not be obtained very readily at the time the matter was under consideration, and it has since been thought by those who have made further research in regard to the adaptation of the country to that animal, that it is *too warm* for it.

We opine that a similar objection could not be brought against Maine. Probably the general run of the climate of Maine is very much like that of the mountainous region of Peru. Indeed, a part of their mountains are much colder than any of ours, inasmuch as they are *blessed* with perpetual snow, while we have none that is quite *half perpetual*.

The gold fever in Australia has *ruined* that country for any other enterprise than gold digging. People will go hungry and naked, if they can accumulate the *yellow dust*—apparently more satisfied with the belief that they can have the comforts of life if they please, than with the actual enjoyment of them.

We have no statistics at hand, at this moment, that will inform us how great the importation of Alpaca wool, and Alpaca, skins from South America to this country, has been for a year or two past. It is very large, however, and yearly increasing.

The wool enters into a variety of fabrics, and this is imported for the purpose of manufacturing. In addition to this, articles made from the wool are imported in a manufactured state, and the skins are also imported.

The natural habits of the Alpaca are somewhat like those of the sheep. They like a high, airy, mountainous location, and go in flocks over the hills, very much as the sheep do. We occasionally see one, marching around the country, with a caravan, but with this exception, we presume none have been imported. For several years a few have been kept in one of the parks in England, and occasionally a report is published, that they do very well, although it seems that there have been no special pains taken, with a view of rearing them for anything else than as objects of curiosity.

In 1845, the editor of the New York Farmer and Gardener prepared quite an elaborate article, on the Alpaca, and the subject of introducing it into the United States. From this work, and from the American Agriculturist, we copied, at the time, or soon after, the following facts:—

It appears by the writer in the Agriculturist, above mentioned, that in 1817, D. Bennet, of Berks, England, received a pair of Alpacas, fed them as he did his sheep, with hay and turnips. From this pair he raised a flock of fifteen.

Viscount Ingestre imported a pair from Valparaiso. They stood the voyage well, and he bred three or four lambs from them. Thomas Stevenson, of Oban, Argyleshire, had a dozen shipped from Peru for him; all died but four. He fed them as he did his highland cattle, and found that they did well. They grew to weigh 175 lbs. These never bred. Several other gentlemen imported the Alpaca. These animals were obtained principally as curiosities, and but little systematic attempt was made to make the breeding of them a business.

An attempt has been made, hitherto with good success, to introduce this animal into the moun tainous parts of Ireland. Robert Bell, Esq., of Villa House, near Listowel, in the county of Kerry, has a small herd which he imported, and which fare as his cattle and sheep do, and which appear to be as hearty as the native sheep of that country.

Facts of this kind are valuable to those who may be desirous of embarking in this new enterprise. If some of our merchants or seamen, who may go to Peru, would be at a little expense to bring some of these animals into Maine, we have no doubt they would do well, and become a valuable addition to our stock of domestic animals.

WALNUTS A FAMILY MEDICINE. Everybody eats walnuts, everybody knows how to make a a pickle of walnuts; few, however, know the medical virtue of walnuts. Now, the fact is, walnuts, when properly prepared, are an excellent medicine and alterative, and this is the way to prepare them: Get the green walnuts fit for pickling; put them in a stone jar filled up with sugar, in the proportion of half a pound to a score of walnuts; place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water for about three hours, taking care that the water does not get in, and keep it simmering during the operation. The sugar, when dissolved, should cover the walnuts; and if it does not, add more, cover it close, and, in six months, it will be fit for use; the older it gets the better it is. One walnut is a dose for a child six years of age, as a purgative; and it has the great advantage over drugs, that while it is an excellent medicine, it is, at the same time, very pleasant to the palate, and will be esteemed by the young folks as a treat. [N. E. Cultivator.

VINEGAR FROM BEETS. It is said that good vinegar can be made from beets. The juice of one bushel of sugar beets, worth twenty-five cents, and which farmers can raise without cost, will make them five or six gallons of vinegar, equal to the best made of cider or wine. Grate the beets, having first washed them, and express the juice in a cheese-press, or in any way which a little ingenuity can suggest, and put the liquor into an empty barrel; cover the bung hole with gauze and set it in the sun, and in twelve or sixteen days it will be ready for use.

DEMOCRACY OF SCIENCE.—NO. 19.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

"The older volume of God," used as the fundamental and principal book of early instruction, would have a four-fold action in preventing lawlessness, and in producing true elevation of character. First in interesting your minds. Every mind yet created has manifested an interest in every other created thing—a glorious exhibition of the wisdom and goodness of the Creator. A pebble, a drop of water, a flake of snow, a running brook, a leaf, a flower, an insect, a bird, a fish, quadrupeds, all domestic animals, the heavenly bodies, the human hand, the whole human structure, the structure or forms of all created things, in their variety, beauty, and perfect fitness to their designs, and, above all, the connection of everything, the most minute, with every other thing however dissimilar or distant, in this vast universe, interest all young minds so deeply as to render them absolutely controlling over their thoughts and actions, if properly explained. They may be easily used as instruments of enthusiasm with any young mind, equal to a military parade, the cry of fire, with the rattling of engines, or any other imaginable thing.

Giving employment to young minds and hands is a powerful mode of action by the "Book of Creation," to prevent lawlessness and secure elevation of character. In the use of that book, every pupil can prepare his own lessons of instruction, and can take lessons effectually only by preparing them. Lectures on science, or reading scientific books, never made a man of science, in the highest sense of the term. Thousands upon thousands of little children, wending their way to school, could give substantial lessons of instruction on geology to thousands of graduates of our colleges, for the simple reason that the former had prepared their own lessons—made their own collections—and the latter depended upon lessons prepared by others. Every pupil on the face of the globe can learn cubic measure by a set of cubes prepared by himself; and who will doubt that this fundamental branch of science and of business will be more thoroughly learned when taken by instruments thus prepared. The vast, and rich, and useful subject of "mechanism," in every branch, affords employment, and with it attractions sufficiently powerful to draw any boy from the streets to his own domestic fireside. When thus employed, boys previously accustomed to become almost frantic at the cry of fire and the rattling of engines have continued quietly at their work, while the tread of firemen and the rattling of wheels were striking their ears.

Refining and ennobling young minds by *working lessons*, taken from the older volume of God, is another mode of action to prevent lawlessness and produce elevation of character. Can any one doubt such results from such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such results, over a five years' course of spelling book drills, in the sublime operation of learning how letters are arranged in words, by remembering how they *jingle*?—not by learning words as things of meaning. The richness, the beauty, the variety, the harmony, the utility, the grandeur of the works of creation, when studied and understood, must give similar stamps upon minds contemplating them.

A sense of responsibility to the glorious Author of this glorious volume is a fourth, and probably the highest influence, through lessons taken from it, in preventing lawlessness and securing elevation of character. The mind, young minds especially, are inevitably led from Nature up to Nature's God. A knowledge of the laws of God, rendered familiar by an extended, practical, almost enchanting course of lessons from "His Older Volume," must impress upon every mind possessing it the great truth, that no divine law in one iota can be violated with impunity—that disobedience and punishment are inseparable. Hence, a sense of moral and religious obligation and of interest and safety, to every individual concerned, acts with combined force in impressing upon such individual the imperious necessity of obedience to law; of course preventing, in the best manner possible, lawlessness in all its forms. Does any one believe that a human being thus trained would become an incendiary?

FARMING ON THE RIO GRANDE.

The American Flag, published at Brownsville, Texas, furnishes the following information relating to the capabilities of the soil for agricultural productions in the valley of the Rio Grande:

"Much has been said of the unproductiveness of this valley, and yet in every instance has experiment disproved the assertion. We know not of a single agricultural plant, yet tested, which has not met with the most complete success. From the extreme mildness of the climate, our naturally rich soil seems equally capable of producing plants of the cold or warm latitudes. It is no unusual thing to see the sturdy rose of the northern regions shedding its sweet fragrance over the beds of tender tropical flowers; the velvet-hued peach, the pear, plum and apple, here may grow side by side with the golden orange, and most others of the fruits of the torrid zone. Culinary and field plants thrive equally well. We have had this year the first corn, cotton, potatoes—and in fact the first of every other product planted here that has been produced in any other part of the Union, within our knowledge—and we shall have the last—for in all save two or three months in the year, may they be produced in the open air.

We have just been shown a mammoth sweet potato, grown on the farm of Capt. P. C. Shannon, in sight of this town, which weighs full five and a half pounds—and then only think what a prospect for the planter; sweet potatoes sell readily in our market at three dollars per barrel. Sugar cane, too, we have seen in our streets for months past of huge dimensions; we noticed some stalks the other day, which could not have measued less than ten feet in matured joints. We repeat what we have often said—with the proper industry the whole of our lovely valley may be made to bloom as a rose."

SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE.

To improve agriculture is wise; for, as is the culture of the fields and flocks in any community, so is always the culture of the men and women by whom it is bestowed. He considered it essential that the business of the farmer should be made more lucrative. It was equally necessary in farming as in other pursuits, to substitute mechanical power for human labor. A constant and uniform relation must always be maintained between the state of agriculture, and indeed of society, and the cotemporaneous state of invention in the arts. He alluded to the comparative condition of American industry as exhibited at the World's Fair, and urged the necessity of interests. If farmers wish to distinguish the generation to which they belong, they must have a wiser and more enlightened system of agriculture. This prevailing indifference to agricultural science cannot be suffered to continue. Other nations are busy in improving their systems of agriculture, and will continue to improve, and we must not neglect to follow, or still better, take the lead. But the greatest want is that of pupils. No one wishes to study agriculture—the farmer's sons are adverse to it generally. They do not intend to pursue the calling—the prejudice against farming is hereditary. The farmer himself is not content with his occupation, nor his wife any more so. They regard it as an humble, laborious, toilsome one; they fret about its privations and hardships and thus unconsciously create a disgust for it in their children's minds.

The prejudice, however, must be expelled from the farmer's fireside; and the farmer and the wife must do this themselves. It is as true in this case as in the more practical one which the rustic poet had in view;

"The wife, too, must husband, as well as the man,
Or farewell thy husbandry, do what thou can."

Let them remember that in a well constituted and highly advanced society like ours, intellectual cultivation relieves men from labor, but it does not at all exempt them from the practice of industry; and that notwithstanding the figures of speech, "wearied limbs, sweating brows, hardened sinews, and rough and blackened hands," there is no avocation in our country that rewards so liberally with health, wealth and honor, a given application of well-directed industry, as does that of the farmer. If he is surpassed by persons in other pursuits, it is not because their avocations are preferable to his own, but because, while he has neglected education and training, they took care to secure both.

When these convictions shall have entered the farm house, its respectability will be confessed. Its occupants will regard their dwellings, and grounds not as scenes of irksome and humiliating labor, but as their own permanent home, and the homestead of their children and their posterity. Affections unknown before, and newborn emulation will suggest motives to improvement, embellishment, refinement, with the introduction of useful and elegant studies and arts, which will render the paternal roof, as it ought to be, attractive to the young, and the farmer's life, harmonious with their tastes, and satisfactory to their ambition. Then the farmer's sons will desire and demand education as that now chiefly conferred on condidates for professional life, and will subject themselves to discipline, in acquiring the art of agriculture, as rigorous as that endured by those who apprentice themselves to other avocations. [Wm. H. Seward.

BENEFITS OF DRAINING.

The advantage of thoroughly draining the soil must be apparent to the most casual observer, to see the difference in the growth and produce of the crop, on that which is drained, to that in the undrained. The one is healthy and good, the other is sickly and deficient in quantity and quality. Plants require air to their roots, and without it they cannot grow and remain healthy; in undrained soil the passage of the air is impeded by the excess of water in the soil, which consequently gets fœtid and unfit for the roots, the soil is wet and cold, never yielding an early and healthy crop; on the other hand the soil that has been thoroughly drained, the water which falls upon it freely filters through, moistening it, but not "soddening" of it; such soil is much warmer, the drains draw off the surplus water, leaving the soil open and allowing free access to the air to penetrate into it, which warms and sweetens it, making it congenial for the roots to ramify in. Being warmer the crop is earlier in arriving at maturity; the drains drawing off the superabundance of water that falls in winter, it is in a fit state for working very early in the spring, the crop is consequently got in and advancing in growth, before the undrained soil can be worked; time is gained and an early crop is obtained, which is always more valuable than a late one. The produce is clean and good, the roots being in a healthy position they grow freely, causing the plants to advance rapidly, not with a watery or sappy growth, but with perfectly matured parts, they having the necessary ingredients at command for the promotion of a healthy growth, moisture sufficient, not in excess, also air and heat in their due proportions, supplying all the wants of the growing plants. Soil that has been drained never retains water in excess, even immediately after rain, it is not wet, that is, it is not saturated in excess, the drains draw off the water, leaving the soil in a state fit to be immediately worked, thus no time is lost in cultivating it, through its being wet, as is too often the case in undrained soil. When the soil is drained it is kept sweet and healthy, for vegetation to proceed without any interruptions, the roots do not fail by rot, the soil is healthy and thus the roots collect their food from a "wholesome table," and serve it up to the plants in the "best order," so they can but thrive on it. Before you complain of the poverty of your soil, see to the draining of it, for as stated before if an excess of moisture lieth in the soil, vegetation cannot proceed in a healthy state. Excess of moisture, deficiency and impurity of the air, and lack of warmth, are always attendants on undrained soils; on the other hand we find that drained soils are warm, open and porous, admitting the air freely, and always retain moisture sufficient for healthy vegetation. Look well to the draining of the soil, for without it, half of your labor will be thrown away.

[Am. Gardener's Chronicle.

THE FOUR PHILOSOPHERS.

Four great Philosophers
Come every year;
Teach in the open air,
Then disappear!

WINTER 's the *Stoic*,
So chill and heroic;
He sits in the mountain breeze biting and pure;
And when, to bring fear and doubt,
Damp nightly winds are out,
Wraps an old cloak about,—he can endure.

SPRING, at dull hearts to mock,
Comes in a farming frock,
With garlands and ploughshare a lesson doth give;
He sings through the field awhile,
Turns up the soaking soil,
All haste and laughing toil,—briskly can live.

SUMMER, with mantle free,
Epicurean he,
Lolls in the cooling shade, like a tired boy;
While blazing suns unkind,
Leave the stout mower blind,
Where faints the mountain wind,—he can enjoy.

AUTUMN, when all are done,
He's the good *Christian* one;
Fills well the granaries, where seeds may lie
New, coming years to bless;
Then in his russet dress,
All hope and quietness,—sweetly can die.

SLIPPERS IN A FARM-HOUSE.

Our oldest son had brought out a small box of shoemaker's tools, to see if he could stitch up the lining to the counter of a boot that was annoying him. Observing that there was a nice ball of thread and cake of wax, besides the necessary implements, I said to him "If we had some thin sole leather, you might make some slippers to put on in the evening after your work is done, as I know how and can teach you to do it." They have always had them in their city home, but by some odd chance they were not supplied, and I had not hitherto asked the reason.

"Slippers in a farm-house!" said he, "people *would* laugh at that." The boy was far ahead of me in his observation of country manners, I was free to admit; but still I asked of him the reason why. He did not know, but he was sure the farmers and their sons did not wear them, and was equally sure that it would be a matter of ridicule for him to attempt it. I stopped for a moment to show him how, as soon as our housekeeping arrangements were completed so that our evenings would be spent in the sitting room instead of the kitchen, which the unfinished state of the house had hitherto demanded, I should feel annoyed to see the carpet worn by the stiff heels of thick boots, and covered with the dirt which in our muddy country would be inevitably brought in. And why should our country home be less tidy and comfortable than our city residence? Should we of necessity, because we chose to draw from the resources of mother earth directly, be compelled to forego all the little comforts that add so much to the comforts of home? I had more than once been interrogated as to the propriety of pursuing any ornamental branches of study if he was to be a farmer. The incidents were trifling in themselves, but they led me to an inquiry into the causes that lead so many of our sons and daughters to choose almost any life in preference to that most honorable and independent of all pursuits, farming.

It cannot be that the labor is in itself the objection, for few, if any classes of handy work require less constant application, and afford more variety of employment. While he sleeps, the earth is laboring for the farmer's advancement, the elements work for his prosperity, and only ask his skillful application to do his bidding. He is mors sure of constant employment that will afford living remuneration than any artizan, and he is never confined to the dark close room, and unchanging attitude that so soon wear out the life of the mechanic; nor has he the fearful risk of the merchant. There must be some cause then, not apparent upon the surface of things, and it has occurred to me whether the want of those little tasteful appliances that we find in towns and cities, is not one of the leading causes of this discontent.

The daughter goes to the home of some city friend, and finds that the carpet there can lie on the floors of the common sitting room without peril of immediate destruction, because the heavy shoes are exchanged for slippers; the yard, too, is paved so that she is not in danger of miring if she steps out at the door, and there are a thousand little nameless comforts that her father could well afford if he would, but which he would not, because his neighbors would laugh and call him "stuck up and proud" if he were to procure. She is vexed with the coarseness of things around, her tastes demand some aliment, but none is afforded, and so she declares in heart that she will never marry a farmer. She will seek some professional man or mechanic who will be sure to live in town, and then her life will be worn out in useless drudging, of wielding mops and scrubbrooms. We complain of this revolt of our children, it seems to me, without for a moment inquiring into the cause of this disaffection. Yet that there is a cause, one lying deep in the true foundation of the human soul, any observant mind must see, upon entering the homes of a great majority of our farmers.

They neither seek to bring to them the refinement of cultivated intellect, the beauties of art, nor the conveniences that lighten labor, and the woman who dares to share the lot of one of these, can expect nothing but a life of unintellectual drudgery. No wonder that the instincts of girlhood revolt from such a life. They find nothing in their toils that gives sublimity, nothing that answers to their ideal of human pursuits.

This condition of things is by no means a natural one, and hence it must soon depart, giving place to a higher. But since all temporal advancement must have some human agency to carry it forward, we naturally look for the means by which this is to be accomplished. What spirit must bend in this exodus of agricultural life from its unrefined condition, to one where all the aspirations of the soul shall be answered?

To me it has long seemed most apparent, that the spirit of woman must be aroused to a sense of her own individuality, and to a corresponding sense of responsibility, before this can possibly be accomplished. Her position in the domestic circle where she forms the habits of infancy, and becomes to it an oracle, gives her the first power, and consequently the highest responsibility in regard to domestic habits and tastes. True her influence is often counteracted, and even overruled, but a consciousness of responsibility would give strength, and with strength would come a higher and deeper impress of character. Then domestic life would be ennobled, tastes refined, perfection sought. Then science would become the handmaid, the efficient aid of the farmer's wife in her dairy and in her kitchen, and a learned woman would no longer be an object of mingled dread and ridicule.

Yes, we might then have all the appliances of taste, all the appliances of taste, all the means for securing neatness and economy of labor that our city friends find adding so much to the comfort of life, and no farmer's son would fear to wear slippers lest he should be ridiculed by some coarse boy who never in all his life wore one, but who would, perhaps, in a few years, desert his home and attempt to grind through the mill of some profession, merely to enjoy the luxuries that he now derided.

Let women encourage each other by at once recognizing the importance of their position, and bring forward their experience to aid those that have had less. The skillful housewife has learned much by painful experience, let her save her young friends the mortification she has endured by imparting the knowledge that now seems so much happiness, and let us feel that if men improve by communicating their experience in the field, we may as substantially aid humanity by telling our experience in the kitchen.

[Indiana Farmer.

FODDERING HORSES AND CATTLE.

MR. EDITOR:—Sometime in July I commenced to keep a horse. This animal had been out at pasture before she came into my hands; but as it was not convenient for me to keep her at pasture, put her into the stable and began to give her chopped feed. I have never actually measured the quantity of hay and straw I cut for her, but with this I put two quarts of corn and cob meal at each feeding. I cut about one quarter or one third straw, which I wet before I add the meal. This feed I give three times a day at regular intervals. When I first begun this feed the quantity was so much less than the horse had taken in of grass that considerable uneasiness was manifested, so at night I added a rackful of hay. The three feeds and the rackful of hay were eaten with avidity. This mode of feeding I continued for four months, and the animal having become much gaunted up I have for the last few weeks withheld the hay given by itself, and now the feed consists of the same quantity of chopped hay and straw and meal given three times a day. At no time since I have had the horse has she looked better or been in as good working condition. She is perfectly contented with her meals and is perfectly quiet while waiting for the time to arrive. She is in fine health with good, loose, soft skin and in prime flesh.

The amount of hay saved is nearly if not quite half, as the quantity put into the rack at night must have been nearly equal to the quantity chopped. I am satisfied that horses will eat hay just about all the time if they have it before them; and am just as well satisfied that one third of the quantity will give the necessary amount of nutriment, supposing they have the same amount of grain in both cases.

One great error in connection with the stable, is feeding too much and keeping animals eating too continually.

Hay, as you are probably aware, has been twelve dollars a ton at the barn. But good pasturage into December is making the holders look a little more accessible. A few weeks ago and you spoke to a man, known to have hay to sell, with some risk; within a day or two such a man has been overheard to ask one if he didn't wish to buy. [Granite Farmer.

BUTTER FROM COWS FED ON HAY. The price of butter is so high this winter, that our farmers will make all they possibly can for sale. It has been customary in former years to sell the milk to milkmen, after the cows were fed on hay, from the long time it took to bring the butter, and the want of rich color in the butter after it had turned. We have often known the patience of the whole family exhausted, by churning four or five hours, when at last the cream turned to butter, it was about the color of lard, and as tasteless as it was colorless. All this difficulty may be avoided by scalding the milk as it comes from the cows. It should be strained from the pail directly into a boiler placed over the fire, and should be brought nearly to a boiling heat, although not allowed to boil. Then put it in the pans in the cellar as usual, and no more difficulty will be experienced in churning than would be in June. The butter will come solid and yellow, and would hardly be known from the best butter of the season. This we have from one that has tried it. We would recommend to all who make butter at this season, to make a trial and see if it is not so. [Spindle City.

RECIPE FOR CURING SORES. A writer in the last number of the Genesee Farmer, who signs himself "R. R." and dates at Centre Listle gives us the following receipe for curing sores:

Take two a half drachms of blue vitriol, four drachms of alum, and six drachms loaf sugar; or, we will say, blue vitriol the size of a wainut, alum a size larger, and sugar the size of a hen's egg. Pulverize and turn into a glass bottle. Add one pint of good vinegar, and one tablespoonful of honey. Cork, and shake the mixture three or four times a day; and when dissolved, it is fit for use.

This wash will remove film from horses' eyes; will cure ring's evil, and most kinds of fever sores; will destroy proud flesh, and cause the sore to heal. It is great for hoof rot in sheep, and may be applied to any sore with safety. The sore should be kept clean and washed twice a day with the mixture, until completely healed. For the eye it may be diluted in soft water one-half, but should in all cases be used as strong as the patient can bear. For hoof rot in sheep, add as much gunpowder as vitriol; pare away all the affected part of the hoof, wash freely every few days, turn the sheep into fresh pasture, and you have a cure.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

This substance, commonly called bone-earth, because a constituent of the inorganic substance of animals, is now receiving a large share of attention from Agriculturalists, as affording the cheapest and best fertilizing agent for plains—particularly the grains, beans, peas, and lentils. Within a few years it has become an article of commerce, under the name of Guano, the excrement of innumerable flocks of birds; and more recently, by the name of *Super-Phosphate of lime*, being either a pure phosphate of lime, or an admixture of this substance with other agents, as experience has proved necessary. A soil, totally deficient in *lime* would not produce these plants above mentioned; and consequently we find that lime is as indispensable to the life of plants, as common salts is for that of animals. Phosphate of Lime (Phosphoric acid and lime) is now being manufactured on a large scale in New Jersey, under the supervision of Prof. Mapes, and is put up in various quantities for market; and, as we learn by an advertisement in the Working Farmer, is afforded at the rate of $50 for the ton of 2000 lbs., being much less than the price at which it can be manufactured by individuals for use.

Prof. Mapes says, in the September number: "We have applied it to one field, on which are planted 50,000 cabbages, all of which are in a most flourishing condition, and fully equal those raised in the richest and oldest soil. This field was plowed in June, being the first time for many years. It was an old pasture, overrun with weeds and foul grasses and entirely out of heart. We applied 250 lbs. broadcast per acre of the Improved Super-phosphate of Lime, and after putting out the plants, at the first hoeing gave 250 lbs. more, making in all 500 lbs., at a cost of $12,50 per acre, and we state confidently that this will give twelve thousand merchantable cabbages per acre.

Those who have used the new manure on grass, wheat, corn, &c., are more than delighted with its effects, while for turnips the results are still more wonderful. It hurries their growth so rapidly, as to force them beyond the fly and ensure them perfection at an early date."

[Farmer and Mechanic.

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT—CORN—BARLEY.

The following is the manner in which Mr. Asaph Andrews, of Shrewsbury, Mass., prepares his land for cultivation. He turns his grass land in November. Harrows fine; applies twenty loads of green manure, which is incorporated with the soil; in the spring he ploughs with a one-horse plough about four inches deep. He plants corn, manuring with one shovel full in each hill; he plants Dutton from selected ears. This crop for several years amounted to from seventy-five to ninety bushels of shelled corn per acre: in the year 1851 he raised 200 bushels on 2½ acres. The spring following the corn crop, he splits the hills with a one-horse plough, harrows with a brush harrow and then sows his land with Italian spring wheat; the quantity is two bushels per acre, and an equal quantity of salt upon the land. He prepares the seed by soaking it in water. If the foul seed does not rise at first, he applies salt to the water, which will cause it to rise; after soaking the seed he places it in a half-hogshead, and then sifts on ashes, mixing them well together; the seed will then be with the ashes about twice the natural size; sows immediately. His crop of wheat has averaged thirty bushels per acre for the past eight years; one year he raised 44½ bushels per acre.

It is his custom to sow salt with all kinds of spring grain. The second year he seeds to grass. Occasionally he has to plough and seed the second time, owing to the seed not taking well. His land lies in grass six years; he plants 2½ and seeds 2½ acres yearly. Of barley, he raised one season 55 bushels per acre.

He asks a comparison with any farmer in the State in regard to the amount of stock kept on an equal number of acres of improved land.

Mr. Andrews considers the salt and ashes about equal for stiffening the straw.

[Plow Loom and Anvil.

THE CROUP—HOW TO PREVENT IT. A correspondent of the New York Mirror, a medical practitioner, in an article on this subject, says:—

"The premonitory symptom of croup, is a shrill, sonorous cough. The patient is not sick—has no fever, as often in a common cold—is lively, perhaps even gayer than usual; his hands are cool, his face flush, possibly a shade paler than usual. The solitary symptom may last for a few days, with no material increase or abatement, and without attracting any notice; suddenly, however, the disease heretofore latent, bursts forth in all its fatal fury, and often continues its ravages, unchecked to the dreadful consummation. The remedies for this symptom of croup are simple, and in most cases perfectly efficient. They are: a mustard poultice, or a strip of flannel dipped in oil of turpentine, or spirits of hartshorn, applied to the throat, and nauseating doses of Hives syrup to be continued as long as the cough remains. By this timely employment of mild agents, I unhesitatingly assert that a multitude of lives might be saved every week, that are now lost through negligence and delay."

BROOM CORN. Few properly estimate the value of broom corn. Scarcely a habitation can be found in America without a broom made of this material. We do not know what our countrywomen would do without them, and yet they are not of very ancient origin. Before the manufacture of *corn* brooms the American ladies generally used birch brooms, or similar articles made of black ash. When these could not be procured, they would sometimes make a besom of hemlock boughs. In Ireland and England, there grows a shrub called heath or ling, which is made into besoms, and used quite extensively in those countries. The Irish and English also make and use hair brooms, bristle brooms, &c.

Of all the different kinds of sweeping utensils, corn brooms have the preference for common use, wherever used. In the last century they were scarcely known, but now they are known all over the United States. A few years ago a lot of these brooms were sent to England, where they readily sold for five dollars per dozen.

MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY. MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1852.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE VOLUME.

With this number commences the TWENTY-FIRST VOLUME of the MAINE FARMER. We hope, with the aid of Providence, and your own good help, to make it a little better than its predecessors. It will be seen that, as we promised, we have put on a new Head, and appear in clear new type throughout.

We have been induced to do this to meet the encouragement afforded by our patrons. We are happy to say that, owing to several reasons, there are more agricultural readers now than formerly. In the first place, the farmers themselves have now none of the former horror which used to be felt at being called a "book farmer." They have more independence of mind and character, and are willing, and even anxious, to enquire into the causes of things pertaining to their calling, whether they study it out in the fields, or aid their minds by studying books, or reading the papers of the day and writing for their columns. It is immaterial to most of them what other people call them, provided they can store up profitable facts; and so they read, and talk, and write, and discuss subjects belonging to their profession,—and few, now-a-days, dare say to them, "Why do you so?"

In the next place, men of other professions, finding the farmers storing their minds with valuable practical knowledge, and thereby elevating themselves and their calling, are willing, not only to pay them more respect, but also to unite with them in the research for facts, and elucidation of principles connected with agriculture, and thus the readers of agricultural papers and agricultural books are increased in numbers, and the principles are more keenly and ably discussed in proportion to the amount of mind, both as it regards strength and numbers, which is brought to bear upon the question agitated.

This increase of agricultural inquiry cannot be otherwise than gratifying to all the friends of the cause. While it encourages the journalists of agricultural facts and agricultural progress, it places them in a situation of more labor and responsibility, as they are expected not only to "keep up with the times," as the saying is, but to do their full share in keeping many others up, too. We, therefore, while endeavoring by every means in our power to keep our readers "posted up," earnestly call upon them to keep us "posted up" also, not only in the means called "material aid," but also in the means which may be called the mental or *intellectual aid*. It is upon the communication of this latter, that the real value of a newspaper depends.

If a thousand, or ten thousand minds, scattered over a great extent of country, be active in searching out causes, and collecting facts, each in its particular and peculiar sphere, and these facts, and these causes, or the explanation of them, communicated to the press, and thereby spread abroad over the land, a great and wide spread work of improvement is done, and knowledge thus becomes universally diffused as it were and the community generally informed. We trust that we shall not only continue to receive a continuation of that mental aid, which we have had hitherto, and which has rendered the Farmer so valuable as an organ of communication, between the Farmers of Maine, but that many, very many new friends will stand ready to lend their aid in the same way.

The farmers of Maine are beginning to co-operate more with each other. Where twenty years ago, there was but one Agricultural Society in a single county, struggling alone almost for existence, we have now one Society in each county, and in some Counties three, and the most of them in a flourishing condition.

We have also a Board of Agriculture in an incipient state, soon about to begin its operations, and ready and willing to bestow its labors and its investigations, to the promotion of the great cause of Agriculture in Maine, in accordance with the wishes of the people, if the people will frankly and freely make them known. For these, and other reasons that we might mention, we look upon the coming labors of all concerned, in carrying on the operations of the Agricultural press, enhanced not only in importance, but in difficulty, and requiring more action of the head and the hands than heretofore, and hence, we respectfully ask for a continuation, and increase of the valuable aid, from our brethren throughout the State. We are confident we shall not call in vain.

RAIL CAR PROTECTOR. We have examined a model of an invention made by Mr. Moses Fellows of Fayette, in this county for the purpose of preventing damage by collisions between Locomotives on Railroads.

The principles on which the model works are rational. The first touch of the Locomotives starts a toggle or lever which lets off the steam and reverses the Engine. At the same time the opposing pressure of each Locomotive, or car, is brought to bear upon a suite of levers which not only press the brakes on the wheels, but also act in several other ways to retard the motion in the direct ratio of the momentum and pressure.

It is the best, in theory at least, of any invention that we have yet seen for this purpose.

Some of the Railroad Companies, we have forgotten which one, offered last spring several large premiums, for the best inventions for ventilating and freeing cars from dust, and for preventing damages in collisions, &c.

We hope that they will give Mr. Fellows' invention a fair trial.

It is an important matter to prevent so much destruction of life and property as now almost invariably takes place in railroad collisions, and any thing that offers a hope of obviating these terrible accidents should have a fair and patient trial.

NEW-YORK MECHANIC AND FARMER. This has been an excellent work, and for the last nine years been instrumental in disseminating a vast amount of valuable mechanical and agricultural knowledge. We see, by an announcement in the last number, that in consequence of the ill health of one of the Editors and principal manager, it is to be united with the Plough Loom and Anvil, which will in future be issued from the Farmer and Mechanic Office. The Plough Loom and Anvil is a sterling, good and independent work, devoted, heart and soul, to the welfare and prosperity of the productive classes, and is published monthly.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!

Aye, a Happy New Year to you, gentle reader, (all the readers of the Farmer are gentle,) and that wish includes a greater variety of things and appliances than we can well enumerate in one short paragraph. No matter, we need not enumerate,—what would make one happy, would set another into fidgets,—and yet there are certain general principles upon which the happiness of every man is based, and without which, if he had the desires of his heart, he could not enjoy them. First, in regard to temporal things, a person, to be happy, needs good health,—a feast of fat things to a sick man without appetite, is a source of misery. We all have something to do to promote our physical enjoyment, and although we cannot always ensure our health, we can strive to obtain and preserve it by prudence and care. May you have that prudence and that care that shall be requisite to assist you in keeping good health, by which the physical enjoyment during the year will be promoted and enhanced. Next to good health of the body comes good health of the mind, and by this we mean something more than mere sanity,—a mere possession of reason. A man may be sane, and yet a very unhappy child. If his mind be not well disciplined, his faculties, or bumps, not well trained and regulated,—or if his passions be not well controlled, his temper not thoroughly subdued, he will be ready for a fret and a sizzle every hour in the day. He may become vexed because the sun shines, or because the sun does not shine,—mad because his neighbor looks pleasant, or mad because he looks unpleasant. He may murmur and repine because of his ill success in this or that business, or because he has not more prosperity, when he already has more than he deserves, or knows how to use rationally. There are a thousand things which the querulous, irritable person, will make the occasion of a busrt of wrath, or grief, or complaint, when in reality he is surrounded with comforts and blessings, and ought to be happy, and aid in making others happy. Are you of that stamp? If you are, "stop it," reform—"wheel about," improve and renovate yourself, in every way, shape, and manner, until you find yourself a better and of course a happier man; that's the way to enjoy a happy new year. Fix your mind, and your soul, and your faculties, and all about you to become a fit recipient of happiness, and you will be likely to find some of it before the year is out.

Your sour, morose, selfish, cross grained, petulant, testy man, is as much out of place in a happy circle as a pig would be in a pulpit. If you can't come at this business, of changing to a better state, try some plan to make somebody else happy, and ten chances to one, you will catch a portion of the gladness too, and before you are aware of it, find yourself somebody else with an entirely new set of feelings. Happiness is a good deal like a fire. The more fire you make to warm others, the warmer you will be yourself; and so the more happiness you make to delight others, the more happy you will become yourself. A happy new year to you, one and all. The past year was full of its changes, the coming year will be as full of them as the past. We are all actors in these changes, important personages in the drama, though perhaps not very noticeable ones, in the throngs that crowd the theatre of life. Let every one endeavor to inform himself what his duty is, and then discharge it as faithfully as he can do it with the means in his power. Look well to the health of your bodies; look well to the health of your minds; look well to the health of the social circle of which you are a part and a parcel, and see that the community to which you belong, does not suffer because of morally infected members, and you one of the diseased portions. Cherish good principles, and study to elevate yourself and your associates in knowledge, practical arts, morals, and religion of the unadulterated kind, founded on love to God and the neighbor, and you will stand a first rate chance to enjoy a happy new year.

THE FRENCH ARMY AND NAVY. At the present time, it will not be uninteresting to our readers, to have a short statement of the military and naval force of the late republic of France. The French nation have always supported a large army, but never perhaps so large as during the reign of Napoleon, whose army for the subjugation of Russia, including camp followers, and the numerous attendants of a large army, amounted to nearly a million persons. The army proper has been estimated at six hundred thousand. The following is the present military and naval force of France:

The French army consists of 275,000 foot; 60,000 horse; 36,000 artillerymen; 100,000 engineers, and 12,000 foreign legion and Africans. Total 393,000 men. The navy consists of 40 vessels of the line; 50 frigates; 40 corvettes; 50 brigs; 18 transports. Total, 198 sailing vessels. There are besides, 10 steam frigates; 20 steam corvettes of from 200 to 400 horse power, and 70 small steamers. The navy, both divisions, is manned by 1872 officers, and 27,000 gunners, marines and sailors.

CIRCASSIAN VICTORY. For many years the Russians have carried on war with the Circassians, and without effecting their object of reducing them to slavery. On the contrary, the Russians have almost invariably been defeated, whenever they encountered the Circassians, and any little advantage which they might gain was sure to slip through their fingers at the next move. Patrick Henry never uttered a truer word than when he said, "a nation, armed in the holy cause of liberty, is invincible against any force that may be sent against them." If we may depend upon the following, which we find in a Boston exchange, the Russians are, at present, as far from the attainment of their purposes as ever.

"A London correspondent of the New York Tribune says, that private advices have been received from Constantinople, that the Circassian mountaineers have achieved another victory over the Russians. The report, which is fully relied on, is, that the mountaineers have assumed the defensive, and have captured sixty guns, and dispersed an army of sixty thousand men."

MILD DECEMBER. The past month has been uncommonly mild, while the corresponding one of last year was unusually cold and severe. By reference to old registers of the weather, we occasionally find a warm and pleasant December. Mr. Joshua Whitman, of North Turner, who has kept a journal of the weather for more than half a century, sends us a sketch of the weather of the December of 1800; by this we see that on Nov. 27, Thanksgiving day, there was eighteen inches of snow upon the ground, and good sleighing, but December came in warm, 3d and 5th, cloudy and warm; 5th, storm of snow and rain; 10th, very pleasant; 12th, very rainy; 14th cleared off, pleasant and warm; 25th, Christmas day, cloudy, no frost in the ground, good weather for farming, plowing, &c., soft weather follows till last day of the month.

AUGUSTA LYCEUM. The next lecture will be delivered on Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr. Judd, of this city.

LAW DECISIONS.

REPORTED FOR THE FARMER.

THE INHABITANTS OF THE COUNTY OF WALDO *vs.* JOEL MOORE *& als.* A written petition to the County Commissioners for the establishment of a county road, gives them jurisdiction in the ulterior proceedings which may be had under such petition.

When the county has incurred expense by the proceedings upon such a petition, the prayer of which is denied, the county is entitled to an adjudication by the County Commissioners, that the same be repaid by the petitioners.

In order to the maintenance of a suit by the county upon such adjudication, the record ought to show *to whom and by whom*, it was adjudged by the commissioners that the amount recovered should be paid.

In a suit by the county upon such an adjudication, if the record do not show to whom the money was to be paid, or if the declaration do not especially set forth the facts upon which they claim to have been entitled to it, the suit cannot be sustained.

GOODWIN *vs.* SAWYER *& al.* A continued occupation of land for twenty years gives title to the occupant, unless such occupation be shown to have been in subserviency to title in another.

Such occupation, to give title, need not be personal. It may be by agent or tenant.

COLE *vs.* COLE, *Administratrix.* Offers made by a party, in a negotiation for a compromise, are not receivable in evidence against him. But his statement of the facts pertaining to the subject matter of the negotiation may be proved, though it was made during the negotiation.

BERRY *vs.* STAPLES *& al.* A constable has authority to serve an execution, issued upon judgment when not more than one hundred dollars was recovered as damage, although the damage and cost, taken collectively, amount to more than that sum.

STATE, *in Scire Facias, vs.* SUHUR *& al.* A recognizance taken on the Lord's day, "between the midnight preceding and the sunsetting of the same day," to prosecute an appeal in a criminal prosecution, is unauthorized and void.

REFLUX OF EMIGRATION.

For the last few years the emigration to this country, from all parts of Europe, but more particularly from Ireland, has been increasing to a most unprecedented degree. Many of the emigrants, (and this is a well known fact,) are paupers, whose passage money has been paid by the authorities, to rid themseles of the burden of maintaining them. On reaching our shores, they become a public tax, and we are obliged to support the poor of Europe, thus virtually becoming the poorhouse of the old world, with this difference, that, contrary to the usual course of things, it costs the old world nothing to support its poor, who are sent to this almshouse.

But the tide is beginning to flow back. Many of the emigrants, especially the Irish, come over with the belief that they will have nothing to do, here, and that a subsistence, or even a fortune, is easily obtained; but they soon find their mistake. The following from the New York Journal of Commerce, will give our readers an insight into the matter of which we have spoken.

"DEAR OULD IRELAND. It is surprising how large a number of the Irish emigrants to this country present themselves at the office of the Commissioners of Emigration, for means to enable them to return home. Idlers, who have all their lives been farmed out on the poor-house, find that when they come here, there is no way to keep soul and body together, but to work. For such an alternative they are altogether unprepared, and sigh for the flesh pots of Egypt. While we were at the Emigration office a few moments, a day or two ago, several individuals presented themselves as petitioners for a return passage, and with tears, entreaties, and displays of empty purses, sought to accomplish their object. One, a simple looking fellow, shaking with cold, and tears streaming down either side of his nasal organ, wished to work his passage. He was asked what he could do! 'An sure an' I kin cook.' 'What can you cook?' asked the agent. 'I cook the praties,' responded Pat. After further consultation, he was told that a man so stout and healthy, was able to earn his own living, and that nothing could be done for him. Another, who had been an inmate, of the work-house, thought this 'a bad country intirely,' and wanted to go back to old Ireland. He had found out that idleness was not indigenous to this soil, so the soil had no attraction for him. There is a great deal to be learned at the Emigration office respecting the character and condition of these unfortunate outcasts,—too often victims to the rapacity and intolerance of Irish landlords. America is to them the promised land, where there is 'a dollar a day for digging, and no hanging for stealing,' but their feet once on its shores, bitter disappointment often usurps the place of buoyant hopes and high-wrought expectation."

WINTER SPORTS.

The snows and ice of our long, cold winters, give our "Down East" boys a fine chance for coasting and skating, and these are sports which every boy enjoys. Then the long moonlight evenings are just the thing for a sleigh ride. The late snow storm has put the roads into comfortable sleighing order, and we have no doubt the sleighing will be improved. The Boston Journal gives the following, from which it would seem that the Boston boys are as fond of their sliding as in the "times that tried men's souls," when the destruction of their sliding places was made the ground of a complaint to the British General.

"The Boston boys are just now having glorious sport upon the Common. Crescent Pond is in good skating condition, and a hundred little fellows with iron shod feet enjoyed themselves Wednesday during the hours of recess in the public schools. The light flurry of snow, most of which melted, in falling upon the pavements of the crowded thoroughfares, lies upon the Common in all its fleecy whiteness, and has been pressed down into an icy crust by the passage of tiny sleds upon the walks leading downward from Beacon street. A hundred of these follow each other in swift succession down the inclined plane, each overlaid with a superstratum of juvenile humanity, one, two, and sometimes even three deep; all prone upon their faces, with their heels in the air.

Now passes a well dressed youth, evidently much in love with himself and an admirer of the other sex, for his vehicle is christened "Lovely Sue;" and close following him is a go-ahead youngster astride of "Yankee Doodle." Anon goes by a diminutive specimen with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, as if he would have no objections, so far as he is individually concerned, to run his sled between the legs of "this deponent." His sled is also named in keeping with its owner,—"*Multum in parco.*" A pale, poetic boy speeds past on the "Snow Flake," and another upon the "Sea Bird;" and another, and another, in rapid procession, all joyous, happy, and free.

A blessing on you, boys. Enjoy your innocent recreations like true sons of freemen, as you are! Let not discord, or ill humor pervade your sports; but be gentle and loving as well as joyous and free! It does one good to witness your merry pastime, who has himself passed the period of life when such things might be supposed to please no longer. It calls to mind like sports in years long gone by, and the memory of many a bright lad who has since departed to the spirit-land."

For the Maine Farmer.

A GLANCE AT MINNESOTA AND ITS SCENERY.

The present territory of Minnesota, which has sometimes been termed the "New England of the West," comprises that extensive tract of country situated between the northern boundary of the State of Iowa on the south, and the boundary line separating British America from our Republic, on the north; and between Wisconsin and Lake Superior on the east, and the Missouri and White Earth rivers on the west. Its mean latitude is a little above 46deg. north, and its mean longitude west from Washington is about 19½deg. In extent, from east to west, it stretches over the space, at most, of about 480 geographical miles, and from north to south it numbers more than 330 miles. Including lakes and rivers, it comprehends an area, roughly estimated at 138,000 geographical square miles.

The only part of this area of country which was in the possession of the w' ites, previous to the recent ratification of the Sioux treaties, was that segmential tract included between the St. Croix and Mississippi rivers. The remaining, and much the greater extent of territory, was claimed by the wild Indians: but by the treaty concluded with the Dahkotah or Sioux, during the past year, (1851) that nation ceded to the general government all of their lands between the Mississippi and Sioux rivers, with the exception of a small reservation at the head of the Minnesota.

The situation of this territory on the continent is one of geographical interest. Lying about midway between the two great eastern and western oceans which wash the North American continent, and having a similar location respecting the Mexican Gulf, on the south, and the diametrically opposite Hudson's Bay of the north; it gives rise to the great "Father of Waters," one of the mightiest of rivers, which winds itself along through the most fertile portion of our great Republic to the Gulf of Mexico, and thus affords a lasting thoroughfare for the transportation of merchandise and productions to and from its extensive inland districts. It also gives rise to the Red river of the north, flowing into Lake Winnepeg, which empties itself into Hudson's Bay, and comprehends the head-waters of Lake Superior.

This part of the North American territory presents several inducements to the physical geographer, which are of not a little importance, both on account of its being situated at the heads of the great natural valleys—that of the Mississippi, opening itself to the south; that of the great lakes and St. Lawrence, extending north-easterly to the Atlantic, and that great northern basin drained by the waters of Hudson's Bay—and its remoteness from the oceanic portions of our hemisphere. Its climatology should form a special subject of consideration for the American meteorologist, as perhaps there is no better location in our country, for ascertaining the results of the absence of the direct influence of immediate oceanic vapors and breezes. Its stratified limestone and sandstone bluffs, bordering on the Mississippi, from the falls of St. Anthony to its exit from the territorial soil, contrasted with the granitic formations, occurring either as strata or boulders, above these falls and again with the low marshy, rockless banks found above the falls of Pekegama, and its *diluvial* and *aliuvial* deposits, render the geology of Minnesota somewhat interesting. What its mineralogy will unfold to us remains, in a great measure, for future investigations to determine. Native copper is known to exist in immense masses, imbedded in the earth in the vicinity of Lake Superior, and detached pieces of the same metal are sometimes picked up in other parts of the territory.

The face of the country in Minnesota, like other parts of our great western territory, is characteristically marked, by the prevalence of its extensive savannas or prairies, some of which are entirely destitute of trees and shrubs, covered with low grasses and flowering weeds, where elevated and dry, and with tall, thick and luxuriant grass where they put on the aspect of the marshy meadows; while others produce scattering trees stinted by the annual scorching of the fires which consume the dried grasses, and several kinds of shrubbery. Diversity of form, shades, hues, and animating, thriving appearances of organic nature, and due changes in the configuration of the land, giving irregular outlines of the horizon, are what make up a beautiful landscape. In those great natural plains which characterize the valley of the Mississippi, comparatively uniform outlines and sameness of scenery too often predominate to give the impression of the pleasing and beautiful, thus marking them with almost the uniform appearance of the open ocean. In Minnesota the prairies are more undulating, and present a greater diversity of vegetation than those of many other localities of the great west. Burr oaks, of a diminutive size, which are found dotting the country here and there, often appear clustering together so as to give the appearance, in the distance, of a dense forest, but when approached gradually singling out into a few scattering trees, while the apparent forest is still farther on, or perhaps behind from whence you came.

Nothing can be more pleasing to the eye, while ranging over the prairies, between the St. Croix and Mississippi rivers, than the occasional glimpse of fine transparent lakes, or natural reservoirs of fresh water, which are promiscuously scattered over the country. These lakes are very numerous in some localities, having various sizes, positions and configurations, and are merely basins in the land, filled with water, whose surface is generally depressed but a few feet below the general level of the country, having neither visible outlets or inlets, excepting in a few rare instances, and usually bordered on one side by groves of oak timber. On the shores of some of these beautiful sheets of water, are found numerous agates and splendid cornelians, and other curious mineral specimens, which are washed up by the surges of the liquid mass. Pleasing is the view from the sloping banks of one of the larger lakes, while the breezes ruffle its blue waters, and the setting sun pours his rays on the surface, which are reflected in flickering golden hues to the observer. Breaking upon the shore beneath, the waves recoil, sending out hues as blue as the ethereal vault, and anon dashing upon the pebbly beds again. During some parts of the season of summer, several of the lakes are literally shrouded, all about their margins, with a snow-white covering of numberless large aquatic lilies. In the absence of these, other water plants are seen in abundance, serving as a shelter for multitudes of amphibious animals, and among which the pickerel and other fish glide artfully along in pursuit of prey.

The rivers of Minnesota, particularly the great Mississippi, afford scenery peculiarly variegated, wild and romantic. Its most remarkable and interesting feature, which at once pleasingly strikes the eye of the visitor, is to be met with in the rarely broken chain of precipitous hills, or bluffs, extending along either side of the Mississippi, from the northern boundary of Iowa to the falls of St. Anthony. At no place, perhaps, are these bluffs, in this distance, found to present a grander, more picturesque, or more pleasing spectacle than when viewed from Lake Pepin, which is only a slight expansion and basin of the river, a few miles below the mouth of the St. Croix. When on this lake the observer seems to be in a vast enclosure, encompassed by the wall-like bluffs, which arise to the height of 300 or 400 feet, and in some instances approach the form of isolated miniature mountains; the bluffs being the only elevations that can be said to present a mountainous appearance, which the traveller meets within the territory. Many of the bluffs on this river present perpendicular bluffs of magnesian limestone and sandstone, stratified in nearly horizontal layers, some resembling works of art, curious columns and detached walls, evidently furrowed, or, if I may be allowed the expression, literally chiseled out by the erosion of water, trickling down their sides for ages. Between the bluffs are deep ravines, often extending back for miles into the country, darkened by the thick foliage of the wood, enshrouding rivulets, creeks, or perchance a small river, winding its way along between the conical wood-clad hills to contribute its share to the floods of the "Father of Waters."

The more important tributaries of the Mississippi, coming within Minnesota, are the St. Croix and Minnesota. These rivers are bordered along their banks by high precipitous bluffs and sand-hills, similar to those of the Mississippi, only their elevation is less; alternated with deep serrated ravines, affording passage for rivulets from numerous springs, and shrouded by the dark foliage of the thriving vegetation. In places where the bluffs recede to a distance from the rivers, are to be found alluvial skirts or bottoms, covered with timber, often loaded with vines and sometimes darkened with a thick undergrowth.

On reaching the top of the bluff ridge, the traveller often finds himself on the edge of large, dry prairies, extending for miles in the rear, covered with a luxuriant growth of coarse grass, various shrubs, weeds, &c. Thus the whole country appears to be elevated several hundred feet above the beds of the rivers, towards their mouths, which have undoubtedly cut away their present channels, during the numerous ages which they have continued to flow; but on ascending them towards their sources, the land is found gradually to become less elevated, uptil the bluffs entirely disappear, and their banks are reduced to only a few feet in height, where commence the marshy prairies and swamps, the great resort of aquatic fowls and amphibious quadrupeds.

The falls of St. Anthony, which are the most interesting in our western country, mark the transition from the huge calcareous crags below to the granitic formation above, and likewise corresponding changes are noticed, at this point, in the face of the country and its vegetation. The Mississippi, which is here very unequally divided by two islands, lying immediately above the perpendicular fall, rushes over the superimposed strata of limestone, resting on a substratum of sandstone, and descends perpendicularly about 25 feet, the whole fall being nearly 60 feet, including rapids above and below the main descent. One needs to visit the falls to become fully impressed with their indescribable beauties and the sublime emotions awakened in the mind of the observer, while gazing in admiration on the foaming torrents. From the occurrence of immense blocks of the substratum of limestone, promiscuously scattered below, the observer is at once reminded that these falls are continually receding or wearing away.

Weld, Dec., 1852. S. MASTERMAN.

CITY OR TOWN, WHICH WILL YOU HAVE! The good people of Augusta according to call, will meet at Winthrop Hall on Saturday next, to see whether there are more in favor of repealing the city charter, and go back to a town Government again than not. It is getting to be an important question. We hope that there will be a general turn out, so that it may be settled one way or the other, strong enough to stay settled.

MAINE LEGISLATURE. The Legislature of Maine will assemble at the State House on Wednesday next.

A United States Senator is to be chosen during the session. A great deal of figuring has already been done in regard to filling the office and a great deal more is "*bound to be done*" in the same cause, before the question will be finally settled.

OUR NEW DRESS. Our readers will perceive that we have come out with a complete suit of new type. It is from the foundry of Hobart & Robbins, 66 Congress street, Boston, and is every way first rate type. The new vignette at our head was engraved by Kilburn & Mallory, successors to Wright & Mallory, 96 Washington street, Boston. It will be seen, that while the general appearance is preserved, it is very much improved.

DISTURBING THE SPIRITS. On Friday last, Marshal Jones destroyed the liquor seized the week before, on the east side. The kegs, jugs, decanters &c., made quite a conspicuous appearance in front of his store, and the liquor running from them made a sound like the "rushing of many waters," and sent up a decidedly disagreeable odor.

CURE FOR STRYCHNINE POISON. Dr. Suddock announces that Camphor is an antidote for the poison of Strychnine, (*Nux Vomica.*) A man who had taken two doses of Strychnine of one sixth of a grain each for the Rheumatism, was thrown into convulsions by it, but was relieved by taking twenty grains of Camphor in six grains of almond mixture.

FRENCH OCCUPATION IN SAMANA. We understand from a captain in the French marine, who arrived Wednesday from St. Domingo, that there is a fleet of the Emperor already in undisputed possession of the harbor of Samana. It is further announced, that it is the intention of Louis Napoleon to send all the necessary reinforcements to keep the prize he has secured; and there is not the slightest doubt among the French residents of the island, that the ground taken by Napoleon will be defended by the whole force of the empire. This is most important information. It confirms the previous accounts of French usurpation, and is a distinct avowal of the new continental policy of the European powers on this continent, and in the Gulf of Mexico, of which our government is bound to take notice, and act accordingly. The people are now far in advance of the administration, and as soon the French occupation of Samana is made positively certain, their indignation will be aroused to a pitch hitherto unprecedented. Let all concerned look to the matter with courage and firmness, for there is an event at hand. [N. Y. Herald.

The above report has been doubted. Late advices from Samana do not make mention of such occurrence.

ACCIDENT. We learn that Mr. Wm. M. Rideout, proprietor of the planing mill near the head of Atlantic wharf, had one of his feet badly crushed, while engaged in planing, on Wednesday evening. The belting which carried the machine had got slightly out of order, and he jumped upon the board that was running through the machine, to adjust it, when his foot caught between the rollers, and it was only by throwing his whole body forwards over the rollers, whereby the machine was stopped, that he saved himself from more serious injury. [Portland Advertiser.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Heavy loss of pork. Large quantities of hogs, slaughtered in Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio, and shipped to New York by railroad, have been entirely spoiled by warm weather. Twenty-eight car loads in one train became so putrid, that the stench was an intolerable nuisance to the villages they had to pass through.

Robbery by means of Chloroform. Mr. W. P. Morrell of Arkansas, while on his way home on the 8th inst., on board of the steamer Fanny Smith, having the sum of four thousand dollars in bank notes with him, was robbed after he had retired to his berth, by somebody who broke open his state-room door and administered chloroform. The money was in a belt around his body.

Perseverance Rewarded. An exchange paper states that a well has been sunk in Hocking Valley, Ohio to the depth of *six hundred feet*, for the purpose of obtaining salt water. The object of the enterprising individuals has been fully accomplished, a supply of water having been reached which requires but fifty-three gallons to make a bushel of salt of fifty pounds. The water rises spontaneously to the surface, and flows at the rate of 4000 to 5000 gallons per day.

A praiseworthy movement. The trustees of Amherst College have established a department of agriculture to that institution. This will become in a short time the case with all the colleges in our country.

Convict escaped. John Merill escaped from the Maine State Prison on the night of the 20th inst. A reward of $75 is offered for his apprehension. He is of dark complexion, brown hair, and about five feet five inches in height.

Railroad Accident. The Portland Advertiser says, an Irish laborer engaged at work with the dirt train on the York and Cumberland Railroad, lost his life on Tuesday, 21st, at Gorham, by jumping from the train while it was in motion. In jumping he fell upon the rail, and the train passed over his leg, crushing it so as to cause his death some twenty hours after. We were unable to ascertain his name.

Drunkenness. The latest definition of drunkenness was given in the Police Court on Wednesday. The witness being asked what evidence the accused exhibited of being drunk, replied—"He was trying to put on his boots at the time, and was so drunk he could not find the hole to put his foot in."

Stereotyping. A New York letter in the Philadelphia Inquirer says: "I have just been inspecting a number of stereotype plates cast in gutta percha. The mould is of the same material, and the letters all come up with a fair face. The impressions from these plates are perfect, and if it works as at present it promises to do, there must be a complete revolution wrought in the business of stereotyping."

New Post-office. A new post-office has been established at Five Islands, Penobscot county, and Thomas S. Ranney appointed postmaster.

A round about Hint. A man in Rochester on Sunday last, paraded the streets with a board upon his shoulders, on which was a printed bill bearing the words—"Waiting for —— Smith to pay his board bill."

English newspapers. English ways are illustrated by a singular advertisement in the papers, "that clean copies of the Times, News and Chronicle, will be posted the day after publication, at much reduced prices." Some agent must collect them at city stores, and residences, where they are served the first day, remailing them the second to persons in the country, who thus pay about as much for a daily as they otherwise would for a weekly.

Death from inhaling charcoal gas. A Mr. Smith lost his life at Buffalo on Thursday, by going into a cistern where a charcoal fire had been burning for some minutes. A German went in with him, and both of them, upon inhaling the gas, commenced singing and dancing, and were unable to control their actions sufficiently to escape. Mr. Smith was taken out dead, but the German will probably recover.

A clerical rebuke. An impudent individual sat in church in New Bedford, on Sunday and read a newspaper while the clergyman was preaching his sermon, which so much annoyed the latter that, after once ineffectually requesting the reader to desist, he declared he would stop the sermon unless the newspaper was laid by. This had the desired effect.

Western turkeys. The Wheeling Intelligencer reports that a drove of turkeys, amounting to 300 head (and 600 feet of course) arrived there from Ohio, recently, en route for the Eastern market.

A heavy ox. The fat ox that took the first prize at the late Kentucky State Fair, weighed (3,250) three thousand two hundred and fifty pounds!

Where is the owner? The Postmaster of Cleveland received a letter enclosing one with the following unique direction: "to the Man that Married sal porter, Some Where away up in Iway."

Decline in valuation. According to the returns of the assessors of New Orleans, there has been a decline in the value of property in that city of three millions three hundred and ninety-two thousand three hundred and forty-two dollars, within the past year.

Letter writing. Over ninety-three millions of letters passed through the Post Offices of the United States during the last fiscal year. The revenue under the reduced rates of postage has fallen off nearly a million of dollars.

Sudden Death of a German Count. Otto Kocnig, a German Count, was found in a suffering condition in New York, on Thursday; and taken into a saloon, where he died immediately after entering. The deceased recently lived in poverty. His father had disinherited him for fighting against the King of Prussia in the Holstein war. He had been but a very short period in New York.

Sad occurrence. In Montgomery Co., Md., last week, three children, each four or five years of age, set out to visit a near neighbor's house, and missing their way, became bewildered, and were finally lost in the darkness of night. They were not found until Sunday morning, and when discovered, were five miles from home, lying within a few feet of each other, dead.

A Haul. In tearing up the floor of a building in Louisville, the other day, a carpenter found $13,000 in bank notes which he handed to the owner of the house, who, after examination, said he had no claim to it, and handed it back to the lucky finder. It is a pity that only $120 were current funds, the balance consisted of notes on broken banks in Mississippi and other States, but by whom and when thus secreted, no one knows.

Niagara Falls as a Water Power. The citizens of the Falls and Eastern capitalists are about to put to practical use the immense water-power now nearly useless. The Lockport Courier says, "We are informed that an Eastern Company has been organized for the purpose of constructing a canal at Niagara Falls. The canal is to commence about half a mile above the Falls, and pass directly through the village, and empty, of course, into the river below the cataract. The Porters have made liberal donations to the enterprise and there is no doubt, in the opinion of our informant, but that the project will be successfully carried through.

THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

MONDAY, Dec. 20.

SENATE. The Secretary read a letter from Mr. King, enclosing his resignation as President of the Senate.

Mr. Bright offered a resolution electing Mr. Atchison President of the Senate pro. tem. Adopted.

Mr. Atchison took the chair, and returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him.

Mr. Davis offered a resolution returning thanks to Hon. Mr. King, for the courtesy and dignity with which he had presided over their deliberation.

Mr. Gwin offered a resolution for printing 10,000 copies of the Congressional eulogies on Daniel Webster. Adopted.

Mr. Shields offered a resolution calling for information concerning the appropriation made for a lunatic Asylum in the District of Columbia. Adopted.

The Kentucky election case was then taken up and debated.

A vote was taken on Mr. Jones' resolution declaring Mr Dixon duly elected a Senator from Kentucky, and that he be now admitted to his seat. Adopted, 27 to 16. Whereupon Mr. Dixon was sworn in, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE. Mr. Brown, of Miss., submitted an amendment to the rules, providing for the appointment of a committee of fifteen members, to be called a general committee on claims, whose duty it shall be to report a general bill at each session, making an appropriation for the payment of private claims. A separate vote mae be taken on any one of the items. He made a brief explanation showing the defects of the present system of legislation on claims.

A debate followed. Mr. Brown proposed an amendment, and it was finally rejected, by 89 to 74.

Mr. Ewing submitted a resolution, instructing the committee on the judiciary to inquire into the expediency of reporting a resolution for an amendment to the constitution, for choice of Presidential electors by districts instead of by the whole State, except in the case of the two Senatorial electors. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Dec. 21.

SENATE. Mr. Sumner presented the petition of the American Peace Society, in favor of the abolition of national disputes.

Mr. Brooks introduced a bill repealing all laws in force imposing duties on railroad iron.

A joint resolution authorizing the President to confer the rank of Lieut. General by Brevet, for military services, was then taken up.

A long debate followed, and the resolution was passed, by a vote of 34 to 12.

The consideration of the bill for paying the TEXAS creditors was fixed for the 6th of January.

The Senate, after a short executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE. The House went into committee on referring various subjects of the President's message to the appropriate committees.

The question pending was one by Mr. CLINGMAN, instructing the committee on ways and means to bring in a bill for the admission of railroad iron free of duty.

A long debate followed, during which several amendments were offered and disposed of, and Mr. Washburn, of Maine, offered a substitute.

Mr. Washburn's substitute on Mr. Olingman's amendment were voted down.

The resolution, as originally offered, referring the subject of the tariff and revenues from customs to the committee of ways and means, was adopted without amendment.

The remaining resolutions were then considered by the committee and subsequently reported to the House, but before they were definitely acted upon, an adjournment ensued.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22.

SENATE. Messrs. Hale and Sumner presented petitions in favor of giving further remedies to patentees; also a petition in favor of an adjustment of national difficulties by arbitration.

Mr. Gwin introduced a bill for the construction of a railroad and branches, and for the establisment of postal arrangements between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and for affording facilities for commerce and travel.

Some debate followed, when the bill was finally laid on the table, and the bill of last session, on the same subject, was taken up and made the subject of a special order for the 10th of January.

The Senate took up the bill granting further remedies to patentees, and after some debate, the further consideration of the subject was postponed until Tuesday.

The Senate took up the bill to change the mode of compensation for members of Congress, repealing all former laws, providing a salary of $2000 per annum to each Senator and Representative, and allowing the same for mileage as is now paid, the distance to be computed by an air line; pay to be deducted for all absences, except in case of sickness. The bill was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Borland introduced a bill explanatory of the appropriation for the removal of the raft in Red river. It provides that a contract be made for keeping the navigation open, and for the removal of the raft. Read a third time and passed.

The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE. Mr. Florence presented a petition from soldiers of the war of 1812, and the proceedings of a public meeting in Philadelphia, recently, on the subject of asking Congress to pass a law giving them 160 acres of land. Also, a similar petition from the widows and children of the soldiers, asking a similar grant. Referred to the committee on public lands.

Mr. Cabell presented a petition from certain citizens of Carroll county, Ohio, asking for the removal of the seat of government to some place nearer to the centre of the Union.

Mr. Haws presented a petition of C. Hanson, proposing the establishment of a line of steamers between Brooklyn and Gluckstadt, to make semi-monthly passages, and asking the assistance of Congress. Referred to committee on naval affairs.

THURSDAY, Dec. 23.

SENATE. Mr. Mason offered a substitute for the payment of the Texas creditors. After considerable debate the subject was postponed until Tuesday next.

HOUSE. In the House but little business of interest was transacted.

Mr. Houston reported two or three appropriation bills, which were referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union. Communications were also received from the Secretaries of the Interior, of the Treasury, and of war, containing estimates, &c.

THE AUSTRALIAN GOLD DIGGINGS. The following extract from a letter written by a young man from Sydney, to his friends in England, does not present a very favorable account of the gold gathering prospects:

"We arrived here on

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

The steamship Canada, arrived at Boston on Saturday evening. She has experienced unusually stormy weather, and encountered a succession of violent gales. The news is not very important.

ENGLAND. The overland mail from Calcutta had arrived at Trieste. By a telegraphic dispatch in anticipation of the mails, we learn that the second portion of the troops from Rangoon had started for Prome, under the command of General Goodwin. It was intended to advance up to Ava by land. By the same dispatch we are informed that the insurrection in China was spreading, and that the troops of the Celestial Empire had in several instances been defeated.

FRANCE. The English and Belgian Ministry have formally presented their letters, accrediting them to the Imperial Court. Rumors of ministerial changes are again rife.

The Emperor has set at liberty a great number of political prisoners, and an article has been published in the Moniteur offering the imperial pardon to all exiles (except those guilty of the highest crimes) who are suffering for their former disobedience to the government upon promising that they will abstain from similar conduct in future.

The Ministry of the Empire have resolved not to sanction any more new railways in any part of France until those now in course of construction are completed, or, at all events, further advanced.

AUSTRIA. However pacific the intentions of Louis Napoleon may be, the papers at Vienna are sounding the old alarm that a deeply laid plot has been formed for a revolution in Savoy, of course with the object of annexing that coveted teritory to France. The Austrian Ministerial organs go further, and declare that over in Piedmont a very strong French party exists, which would be glad to form a more close union with France. The articles are exceedingly warlike. They declare that Radetsky has demanded reinforcements in Italy, and that his demands will be acceded to.

AUSTRALIA. The Roman Emperor has arrived with dates from Sydney to the 3d Sept., and brings 6378 ounces of gold, worth £25,512. The Duke of Wellington has also arrived, with 21,360 ounces of gold, valued at about £86,000.

A list of the quantity of gold shipped by the different houses at Sydney, from the first discovery to the end of August, is published, which amounts to 618,069 ounces. The value of the shipments at the colonial price is estimated at about £2,000,000. The price of gold was 66s. for Brardwood and Turon, and 67s. 3d. and 67s. 9d. for Victoria.

New and very profitable diggings had been discovered at Bingera, about 180 miles from Maitland. The gold was being found in large quantities, and of a character similar to that from Mount Alexander. A great rush was being made to this quarter, and 1000 licenses were expected to be taken out in September.

PAPIER MACHE. Charles Bilefield, a paper mache manufacturer of London, has invented some very great and important improvements in the making of different kinds of articles out of papier mache. He makes the substance, not out of paper, as has been heretofore practiced, but out of cotton rags, the substance of which paper is made. Picture frames having the appearance of the finest carved work, and resembling oak, mahogany, bronze, &c., likewise pannels, partitions, pillars, and grate slabs, resembling the finest marble, are made out of old rags. These preparations are water proof and sound proof, and they will stand any climate without cracking or warping. They can be cut, filed, sawed, turned on a lathe, nailed, screwed, and are bad conductors of heat; therefore, they are excellent for both hot and cold climates. He has lately had the fitting up of the interior of a new steamboat for the Pasha of Egypt, wood and other ornamental works not being able to stand the dry climate of that country. It is the intention of the inventor to make slabs of his material for the walls of houses as a substitute for stone and iron. The blocks can all be moulded to fit into one another, so they can be carried to any distance, and then fitted up with screws.

A SINGULAR ACCIDENT. A singular accident is said to have occurred a few evenings since, at Lancaster, Pa. During the exhibition of Prof. Anderson, Mr. James Crawford, an innkeeper of that city, who went upon the platform to assist in some of the exercises, had the front finger of his left hand torn off by the bursting of a pistol, whilst shooting at a target. Mr. C. desiring to foil the Wizard in the trick, insisted upon loading the pistol himself, and putting the wadding (which was composed of four $5 bills) down too tight for the piece, caused the explosion. Mr. Anderson expressed his regret at the occurrence, stating also that it was the first time he had ever let any person use his fire arms on the stage. The charm was of course broken by the explosion, and the bills destroyed. The bills were obtained from the audience, and their value, after the exhibition, returned.

BURNING OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE ON BEAR ISLAND. We learn that the Light-house and dwelling-house on Bear Island, near Mount Desert, were consumed by fire on Saturday morning last about day-light. It is said the provisions and furniture of the keeper were mostly saved, but all the stores belonging to the United States were destroyed. The origin of the fire has not transpired, but Government will probably order an investigation. It is a matter of regret that that excellent harbor, so much resorted to by vessels in the winter, must be without a light the present winter. [Bangor Mercury, 22d.

EXTRAVAGANCE. The extravagance that the City, and the people of the city are going into, exceeds anything in our previous history. Costly houses of $75,000 and $100,000, with furniture, mirrors, carpeting, pictures, frescoes, ect., to match, are growing quite common,—and there are dinners, soirees, fetes, dresses, &c., of equal splendor. Thousand dollar dresses are not uncommon, and dinner parties are spoken of at which ladies appear in cloaks embroidered with pearls. At a ball given last week, one person wore $30,000 worth of diamonds and emeralds. If this is "republican simplicity" what, in the name of fashion, are we coming to?

[N. Y. Pathfinder.

A LONDON CHURCH. St. Paul's Cathedral in London cost $7,000,000. The clock in the tower has a pendulum 14 ft long, the weight at the end 112 pounds, the minute hands 75 pounds each, on four dials, and 8 feet long, the hour hands 44 pounds each, and 5½ feet long. The dials are 19 feet in diameter. The figures are 2½ feet long. The bell that strikes the hours is heard 20 miles in clear days, being 10 feet in diameter and 4½ tons in weight. It is tolled on the death of the Dean, the Mayor, Bishop of London, or a member of the royal family.

FIRE AT CRAIGIE'S MILLS. We learn that the brick woolen factory at Craigie's Mills was destroyed by fire night before last. When discovered it was enveloped in flames, and consequently nothing was saved. Loss not stated. Some insurance—how much we did not learn. We believe the building belonged to H. J. Libby & Co., of Portland. The origin of the fire not known. [Norway Advertiser.

SIBERIAN LYNX. Mr. Morrison of Candia, one day last week shot "a purty savage crittur" on "the Ledges" at South Deerfield. He was a light yellowish, silvery gray color, with bushy tufts under each jaw, resembling whiskers. His extreme length was three and a half feet—his tail not more than four inches long. His claws measured an inch and a half in length, when thrown out of their downy sockets. His fore legs were very muscular, as was his whole frame, and altogether he would prove more than a match for any dog, and would be apt to cause an unarmed man some trouble. His weight was thirty-five pounds. There is at least one more where he was killed, but they are thought to be strangers in these parts. [Portsmouth Chronicle.

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN VESSEL AS A SLAVER. The brig Choctaw, which arrived at this port last evening from Port Praya, Cape Verd Island, Nov. 19, reports that the schooner Advance, of New Orleans, had been seized by Commodore Gregory, of the American squadron on the Coast of Africa, on suspicion of being a slaver.

The schooner was then placed under the guns of the squadron, but the authorities of Port Praya sent a notification to the Commodore, requiring that the captured vessel be again re-placed in the harbor, on the ground that he had no right to seize a vessel in a neutral port, without the consent of the authorities.

The Commodore replaced the vessel, but immediately despatched the U. S. brig Perry to Brava, to obtain the consent of the Captain General to the capture, and she was hourly expected to return at the time the Choctaw sailed, when the Advance would be sent to Baltimore in charge of sailing master walker of the U. S. ship Dale.

The captain of the Advance (a half breed) was not on board when she was captured, and search was made for him on board some vessels in the harbor, and also for some specie which was supposed to have been secretly taken away from the Advance.

The crew of the Advance are said to be Americans.

The steamer West Wind, from New York Sept. 19 for Australia, put into Port Praya Oct. 13, leaking in her upper works; repaired and sailed again Oct. 17; all well.

[Traveller, Friday.

CHINESE IN CUBA. The following extract from a private letter from Cuba is published in the New York Evening Post:

"The wild uncivilized look of the negroes here, strikes one very forcibly. Constantly one sees teeth filed like those of a saw, which gives a most shark-like look to a large mouth, and nearly every darkey one meets has the long cicatrices on his cheeks or forehead, that in Africa mark the tribe or people to which he belongs. I do not know if these foreigners have increased much in number lately, although we hear from all sides that large cargoes of them have been landed. Indeed, the excess of males on the plantations and the cruelly hard work, keep the slaves from increasing except by importation. The English will have great difficulty in preventing it. Bold and skilful slavers can easily run their vessels into friendly ports. I had strong hopes and I still have, that the Chinese emigration may act as a check upon this infernal buisness. There have been two thousand Celestials in the island for some years. They are imported at an expense of $125 a head, and receive $5 a month for the eight or ten years during which they are bound to their employers.

Thus far they have given great satisfaction by their industry and intelligence, so much so that a planter who has worked a number of them, said he should pay them $8 a month when their time was up, rather than lose them. Eight thousand are said to be on their way hither. Perhaps Providence may make use of the surplus population to drive out the curse of slavery from among us. Who knows where the Chinamen will appear next now that the whole world is becoming as one country!

A NEW RAILROAD PROJECT. At a meeting of the Georgia Historical Society, held at Savannah, lately, a paper was read by W. H. Hodgson, the well-known traveller and antiquary, on the proposed Railroad from Savannah to Pensacola. It is urged as another national and highly advantageous portion of the line of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific States, by the way of Tehuantepec. It is estimated that the time from New York to San Francisco can be reduced by these routes to about 14 days, and the distance to about 4,360 miles; a gain of 24 days in time, and 300 miles over the sea route around the Capes of Florida. The time from New York to New Orleans will, by the same computation, be reduced to about 3½ days.

NIAGARA FALLS AND LAKE ERIE. Professor Silliman, the eminent geologist, discredits the opinion advanced by some, that the gradual wearing away of the rocks of Niagara Falls may possibly result in draining Lake Erie. In a recent lecture he remarked:

"They will not halt at their present station, but retreat slowly and surely about two miles further, where they will stop again for an unknown period, and probably forever, since at this place the hard limestone will form both base and top of the falls, and thus stop the rapid destruction of the rock. Some have thought that they would finally reach Lake Erie, and that then the lake would be completely drained; such an event is impossible. At the point already mentioned, the torrent will gradually wear away the surface of the limestone, forming a rapid, and henceforth Niagara will be one of the lost wonders of the world."

THE BEAR WITHOUT A BRIDLE. Among the early settlers of Worcester county, in Massachusetts, was a German, by the name of Forepecks, or Forepeck. The wild tenants of the forests had not as yet given place to man. And Forepeck being employed on a certain time with some others, in the manufacturing of maple sugar, saw a bear coming among them, and without waiting to count the cost, threw himself upon his back. Bruin, unaccustomed to this mode of salutation, began to make off as well as his load would permit—but he could not help turning round every now and then to bite the legs of his daring rider. Natheless the hardy German kept his seat in spite of the smart and streams of blood which were trickling merrily down his legs, till one of the company coming up knocked the weary bear on the head with an axe and despatched him. The Dutchman was justly proud of his exploit—but when the excitement which had supported him through his perilous ride, was over, he exclaimed, "Der tyfil! I'll never reit a baar again midaut a bridle."

GNAWING OF RABBITS. J. T. Wilson informed the Michigan Farmer of the failure of several "*infallible*" preventives for this evil. He was told that any greasy substance, mixed with "lime, sulphur, hen-dung, tobacco juice, assafœtida, &c., &c.," (a rather unattractive compound truly,) would be effectual; it deterred them for a few days, but they were soon at it again. A single mixture of lard and assafœtida was of no avail. A friend, however, informed him (but he had not himself tried it,) that tanners' oil would repel both rabbits and sheep—that he would pay for all they would injure while the smell remained. Whether the oil will kill or injure the trees, is however, an interesting question.

CALORIC SHIP ERICSSON. The engines of the caloric ship Ericsson were worked during ten hours yesterday, making nearly six and one half revolutions per minute. This work was performed upon 420 pounds of coal, carefully measured, and supplied to the furnaces each hour. During the whole time the machinery was in operation, the furnaces being worked upon a checked draft, the fires continually augmented. Such a result exhibits in a remarkable degree the economy of this wonderful machinery. When the engines shall have been worked sufficiently to put them in perfect working order, the trial trip, we understand, will be made. [N. Y. Herald, 21st.

ACCIDENT. A son of Capt. Frederick Drinkwater, ten or eleven years old, got the shell of a nut into his windpipe, on Thursday evening, and although surgical aid was soon rendered, it failed to relieve him. Yesterday he was no better, and it was feared he must die from the misfortune. He is an intelligent, amiable boy, and intensely beloved by his parents.

[Portland Argus, 25th.

REGISTERED AMERICAN SEAMEN. A letter was received Thursday, in the House of Representatives, from the Secretary of State, giving an abstract of the return of American seamen registered during the year ending September 30th, 1852, by which it appears there were in Maine, 968; New Hampshire, 54: Massachusetts, 4,440; Rhode Island, 242; New York, 1,096; Pennsylvania, 575; Maryland, 351; Virginia, 355; North Carolina, 53; Georgia, 83; District of Mississippi, 1,891; Florida, 35; Texas, 6.

The number of German emigrants to this country in 1825 is estimated in round numbers at 103,000.

SOLID GAS. Murdock first used gas to light up his offices at Redrath in 1792. "It would," says Liebig, "be one of the greatest discoveries of the age, if any one could succeed in condensing coal gas into a white, dry, solid, odorless substance, portable, and capable of being placed on a candlestick or burned in a lamp." Already is the desire of Liebig being accomplished. A mineral oil flowed out of coal in Derbyshire, obviously produced by slow distillation from the coal. On examination it has been ascertained that *paraffine*, a solid waxy substance, hitherto never produced from coal, could be formed in commercial qualities by a slow and regular distillation. This is condensed coal-gas—a solid form of olefiant gas desired by Liebig. In forming cakes, this product, dissolved in an oil of a similar composition, may be readily obtained instead of the waste gases now thrown away. Should this discovery be as successful as it promises, a great change will be wrought in fuel as well as illuminating gas.

[Newark Advertiser.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY. A scientific correspondent of the New-York Courier has made an important discovery in voltaic electricity, which may be practically applied to the cure of weak nerves. It is this:

"If a cylindrical piece of zinc is placed near the top of a broom-handle, and another about fifteen inches below, connection being made between the two by means of wire, a person taking hold of the top-piece with the right hand, while the left is placed on the copper or lower piece forms a voltaic circle, which becomes powerful the more a broom is used. The hands must be without gloves so that the metals are in contact, and the windows of the room should be open when the broom is used, so as to admit the air freely. The discovery is invaluable to females in a weak state for want of active life, and for males it can be applied to axe-handles."

EXPLORATION IN THE ARCTIC SEAS. We see it stated that the Hudson Bay Company are about to despatch a boat expedition to the Arctic Sea, for the purpose of completing the survey of the northern shores of America, only a small portion of which (probably from 300 to 400 miles,) now remains unexplored. The party is to consist of one officer and twelve men, including two Esquimaux interpreters, in two boats; the one boat light and small, for convenient transport over land and for river navigation; the other large, strong, and well fitted for encountering rough weather in an open sea, but without any deck or other covering except tarpaulins. Mr. John Rae, the officer who is to command the expedition, states that he has from the company a carte blanche to provide everything essential for the comfort and health of the party, as well as for making correct astronomical and other observations. [Boston Journal.

WOMAN BURNT TO DEATH IN LYNN. On Saturday, an aged lady named Babb, wife of Mr. Jas. Babb, was burnt so terribly that she died in the most agonizing pain in a few hours. She was left alone in the kitchen, when her clothes took fire from the stove. An Irish girl who was in the upper part of the house, upon descending to the room found her sitting in a chair completely enveloped in flames. She ran into the street, and shouted for assistance, when Mr. George Little being near, rushed into the house and found the unfortunate victim lying upon the floor in a state too shocking for narration; her clothes were entirely burnt from her body and her flesh burnt to a crisp, penetrating so deep that the flesh opened in large seams, in various parts, disclosing the bones. What makes the accident more painful is that she was almost entirely helpless, having suffered from a stroke of the palsy some years previous. [Times.

SEAMEN IN THE NAVY. Nearly all the Government naval operations are embarrassed by the want of seamen. Naval vessels at New York, which the interests of the service require should be despatched immediately, are detained by this cause. In conversation with an experienced naval officer yesterday, says the Journal of Commerce, we were told that it is impossible to retain in service old petty officers, boatswains' mates, gunners' and carpenters' mates, &c. while there is no flogging. They will not serve while liable to perform the duty of those who are put in irons, in addition to their own. Moreover, seamen in the Navy get but $12 per month, which is not enough to command the services of good men. Those who offer are generally inferior hands.

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND. The Frederick (Md.) Citizen says that the fact is not generally known that in Hanver's District, in that county, there is not a single slave owner, and perhaps not one slave. In Catoctin, the adjoining district, there are but two slaves, and only one slave owner. In Jackson district, which was formerly embraced within the limits of Catoctin and Middleton districts, and which lies between said two districts, there are but thirteen slaves, and seven slave holders. In those three districts, which contain one-ninth of the entire population of the county, we have but fifteen slaves and eight slave holders. The Citizen attributes the few number of slaves to the fact that the citizens reside in a mountainous section of country, which has seldom been visited by an abolitionist.

ECLIPSES FOR 1853. There will be two eclipses of the sun and one of the moon during the year 1852. The first eclipse of the sun will take place on the 6th of June, and will be visible in California, the southern portion of the United States, and in nearly the whole of South America. The second will be total, and will take place on the 30th of November. It will be visible in California, Mexico, Central America, and nearly the whole of South America. Both of these eclipses will be invisible here. A partial eclipse of the moon will take place on the 21st of June, beginning at 0 h. 29 m. A. M., and ending at 2 h. 5 m. Digits eclipsed 2¼ on the northern limb.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LANDS IN MAINE. We understand that there has been no sale as yet by the Governor and Council of the lands in Maine belonging to Massachusetts, amounting to about a million and a half acres, which they were authorized to sell to the highest bidder by an act of the last Legislature. The proposals were opened by the Council yesterday, when it was found that the highest bid was by private individuals, the sum offered being $606,000, with interest for twenty years during which the payments are to be made. The next highest bid was about $500,000. The bid of the State of Maine was about $400,000, and there were other bids. The Governor and Council have yet to act in the matter. [Traveller, Thursday.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE. The dwelling house of Abraham Colby, Esq., of Eaton, N. H., was burned on Thursday afternoon, together with extensive out-buildings. It was a large two story house. Mr Colby was so badly burned that he lived but a few moments after having been extricated from the flames by the almost superhuman efforts of his wife. She was so much injured that she will probably never have the use of her hands. Mr. Colby has done a very large business in his day—was largely engaged in the eastern land speculation, and has been a member of the New Hampshire Legislature. He was highly esteemed as a good citizen.

PENOBSCOT FARMING. Capt. Nathaniel Bryant hauled into market yesterday morning a load of sixteen hogs, which is just half his crop of hogs, raised by him on his farm in Dexter, in this County. These sixteen hogs weighed fifty six hundred pounds, and about five hundred dollars were paid for them by our neighbor, the market man, E. M. Rice.

Capt. Bryant keeps a large dairy, and is thus specially in the way of manufacturing pork. He is an active and enterprising farmer and clearly proves what may be done in the country, when one is disposed to try. [Bangor Courier, 18th.

THE WOODWORTH PATENT. The Washington correspondent of the Syracuse Star states that the well-known case of the Woodworth planing machine patent, has been settled by compromise. The owners of the Woodworth patent, it will be recollected, sued Mr. Bradlee, of Albany, for an infringement, but by the compromise, they acknowledged that his machine was a bonafide invention, and bought up his claim, guaranteeing him an income of $40,000 for the use of his patent right.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$5 50 @ 7 00	Round Hogs,	$6 50 @ 8 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 @ 1 00	Clear Salt Pork,	11 @ 13
Rye Meal,	87 @ 90	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Wheat,	1 15 @ 1 25	Turkeys,	10 @ 11
Rye,	92 @ 95	Chickens,	5 @ 7
Corn,	90 @ 1 00	Geese,	5 @ 6
Beans,	1 50 @ 1 87	Clover Seed,	12 @ 15
Oats,	40 @ 42	Herd's Grass,	3 50 @ 4 00
Potatoes,	40 @ 50	Red Top,	75 @ 1 00
Dried Apples,	3 @ 4	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cooking Apples,	15 @ 25	Hay,	16 00 @ 18 00
Winter do.	35 @ 40	Lime,	90 @ 1 10
Butter,	19 @ 22	Fleece Wool,	34 @ 40
Cheese,	8 @ 10	Pulled do.	35 @ 40
Eggs,	15 @ 17	Lambskins,	75 @ 1 00
Lard,	12 @ 14	Hides,	4 @ 5

BRIGHTON MARKET, December 23.

At Market, 2000 Beef Cattle, 225 stores, 7400 Sheep, and 2150 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $6 25 @ $6 50; first quality $5 25 @ $6 00; second $4 25 @ $5 00; third $3 50 @ $4 00.

STORES.—We quote yearlings $7 00 @ $9 00; two years old, $9 00 @ $15 00; three years old, $20 00 @ $26 00.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $62 to $110.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $20 to $50.

SHEEP.—Sales from $1 50 to $3 00; Weathers from $3 75 to $5 00.

SWINE.—At retail, from 6 to 7½c.

BOSTON MARKET, December 27.

FLOUR.—Sales of Ohio and Michigan fancy brands, $5 87½ @ $6 00; common brands, $5 62½ @ $5 65; fancy Genesee, $6 00; extra, $6 12½ @ $6 37½.

GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at 72c, and White at 68c. Northern Oats, 40 @ 50c; Southern, 44c. Rye, in lots, 97c ℔ bushel, cash.

HAY.—Eastern Bundle Hay, by the cargo, is selling at $22 ℔ ton, cash.

Interesting to the Consumptive.

The following facts are communicated by Wm. Mitchell, of Boston, who has been cured of Consumption by using *WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF COD LIVER OIL AND LIME*, and wishes to have others similarly afflicted use this preparation before it is too late. He says:

"I had been sick with confirmed Consumption for nearly fifteen months. I was advised by my physicians to try your Compound of Oil and Lime. I did so; and, after using one bottle, began to perceive it was having a wonderful effect; my cough, which was very severe, had nearly left me; and I am now happy to say that after using it for two months, I am strong and healthy, all unfavorable symptoms having left me."

Be sure and get the genuine, manufactured *only* by

ALEX'R B. WILBOR, 100 Court St. Boston.

For sale in Portland by CHARLES A. GILSON, EDWARD MASON, and H. H. HAY; in Bath by A. G. PAGE. 1y24

AUGUSTA LYCEUM,

Lecture by Rev. SYLVESTER JUDD, at Winthrop Hall, THURSDAY Evening, December 30, at 7½ o'clock.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, December 23d, by John A. Pettingill, Esq., Mr. GEORGE A. BRAN of Troy, to Miss MARIA W. HANSCOM.

In this city, by Rev. E. B. Webb, Mr. DAVID SMILEY of Winslow, to Miss SARAH J. F. LAWSON.

In Brunswick, Mr. ELIJAH DUNTON of this city, to Miss MERCY YORK.

In Hallowell, December 23d, by Rev. Mr. Skeele, Mr. NATHAN ADDISON FAIRBANKS of Winthrop, to Miss ELIZABETH H. NEWMAN, daughter of T. Newman, Esq.

[We acknowledge the receipt of a bouncing slice of the loaf bridal, done up as neat as a new pin. Our friend Addison's case has been one of long standing, and we give him joy in its consummation during the full vigor of his manhood. May the happy couple live long and joyously, and do well for their country.]

In Webster, December 23, by Jesse Davis, Esq., Mr. CHAS. A. HOWLAND to Miss CATHARINE WENTWORTH.

In Readfield, December 18th, by Henry Abbott, Jr., Esq., Mr. WILLIAM H. ABBOTT to Miss MARY A. PHILBRICK.

In Readfield, by W. Percival, Esq., Mr. WARREN DUDLEY to Miss CATHARINE B. LORD.

In Readfield, by Rev. H. M. Eaton, December 19th, Mr. REUBEN C. MORRILL to Miss HANNAH E. FILLEBROWN; by the same, December 21st, Mr. HENRY O. WHITE to Miss MARY E. AUSTIN.

In Kennebec, Mr. P. DAGGETT to Miss ELVIRA CAPEN.

In Paris, Mr. SAMUEL C. STONE of Waterford, to Miss ADELAIDE JONES.

In Cambridge, Mr. DANIEL COLE, JR., to Miss ANGENETT LOWELL.

In West Gardiner, Mr. ELIAS HOWARD to Miss BETSEY GORDAN, both of Kennebec.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy wages are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In East Boston, Mass., CYNTHIA C. DUTTON, wife of James Dutton, formerly of this city, aged 24.

In Vassalboro', December 27, Mrs. NANCY WENTWORTH, aged 63.

In Bath, MELLEN C. PLUMMER, aged 22.

In Anson, JEREMIAH GAHAN, aged 56; SAMUEL HILTON, aged 74.

In Waterville, SOPHIA KINNEY, aged 22.

In South Paris, EMELINE HILL, wife of Lawson Hill, aged 26.

In Readfield, December 10th, ELIZA ANN DEARBORN, wife of John O. Dearborn, aged 23.

In Albion, December 26th, Widow HANNAH FULLER, aged 75; WM. CROSBY, aged about 60.

On Spruce Head, Deer Isle, JAMES MONROE, formerly of Monroe's Island, aged 55.

In Harmony, WM. FURBISH, aged 45.

In Buxton, JOSHUA BROWN, aged 79.

In Yarmouth, OCTAVIA SNOW, formerly of Hallowell, aged 30.

In Portland, very suddenly, December 18th, MOSES WOODARD, Esq., Proprietor of the United States Hotel.

In Milford, Ga., WM. WELCH, formerly of Monmouth, aged 33.

GENERAL CITY MEETING.

THE Inhabitants of the City of Augusta are hereby notified to meet at

Winthrop Hall, on Saturday, Jan. 1, 1853,

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to act upon the following articles:

1st—To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.

2d—To see if the meeting will Petition the Legislature to Repeal the Existing Charter of the City. The Vote to be by ballot of yeas and nays.

3d—To act upon such other matters as may be presented to the meeting for the purpose of carrying into effect the wishes of the people in relation to the City Charter.

DANIEL C. STANWOOD, *City Clerk.*

Augusta, Dec. 28, 1852. 1

ARNO A. BITTUES,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Flour, Corn, Rye, Fish. Pork, Lard & Cheese.

HE WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

A Large Stock of the above Articles for sale very low for Cash, at No. 1 Smith's Block, Water Street.

Augusta, Jan. 1st, 1852. 1tf

SEWING MACHINE.

SINGER'S *Patent Straight Needle Perpendicular Action Sewing Machine*; secured in the United States by two distinct patents, the first granted August 12, 1851, the second April 13, 1852. The only machine privileged to use a straight needle. Within a short time it has been awarded seven gold and silver medals at Fairs in different States. In less than two years the great reputation of this labor-saving machine has been established in this country and in Europe. What spinning machinery is to the old spinning wheel, Singer's Sewing Machine is to other modes of sewing. It has already triumphed over inveterate prejudices arising from the sale of imperfect and worthless machines. It has been introduced extensively into large manufacturing establishments and into the hands of individual operators. It sews every variety of materials, coarse or fine, *Cloth or Leather*, with marvellous rapidity and surprising strength and beauty, performing the work as fast as ten persons and much better than it can be done by hand. This machine is compact, ornamental, durable, and is easily adjusted and operated. Full printed directions for using it are furnished with each machine. The price, with all apparatus complete, is $125.

Some persons are endeavoring to sell Territorial Rights for Sewing Machines which make a double tambour raveling stitch from two *needles*, and orders are received for such machines *to be furnished for* $25. These machines are not in a form to be of any practical use. The two needles cut and weaken the materials sewed, and they use twice the quantity of silk required for good machines. They are quite inferior to Wilson's, Grover & Baker's, and other machines which the public have tried and rejected, and would be bad property if they could be had for nothing.

Exclusive rights *to use and sell to others* Singer's Sewing Machines, in any part of the territory of the United States, not disposed of, will be sold on reasonable terms and so as to insure to the purchasers immense profits. ☞ *The right to make these machines is never sold.*

Either of the Express Companies or merchants visiting New York to buy goods, furnish a convenient medium to procure machines, and a draft, payable to our order in New York, will always insure a machine, perfect and complete, being sent as directed.

The machines, in operation, and finished specimens of their work, may always be freely examined at our offices, No. 258 Broadway, N. Y.; No. 251 Washington street, Boston; No. 57 South 14th-street, Philadelphia; No. 159 Baltimore street, Baltimore; and No. 107 Fim street, Cincinnati.

N. B. Machine Needles, Silk Twist on spools, Linen Thread, &c., manufactured for these machines expressly, always on hand and for sale. Black Silk, $7 per pound; colored, $7.50.

December, 1852. 12w1 I. M. SINGER & CO.

REMOVAL.

GEO. STARRETT, having removed to the spacious Store, **No. 8 Union Block,** (above the Bridge,) and made large additions to his former stock of STOVES and other goods, is prepared to furnish all articles in his line, at wholesale or retail, at the *lowest cash prices*. Former customers, please remember the Sign of the IRON STATUE. Custom Work done as usual. 28 Augusta, July 1, 1852.

NEW MAP AND BOOK STORE,

At No. 7 Bridge's Block, nearly opposite Hedge & Co's.

E. B. SIMONTON & CO., Booksellers and Stationers, having lately taken the above named Store, offer to their friends and the public generally, a good assortment of *SCHOOL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, PAPER HANGINGS, STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.*, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Also, New and Splendid MAPS of all kinds and descriptions.

E. B. SIMONTON,
December 7, 1852. 50 L. STURGIS.

PROVISIONS & GROCERIES.

BLANDING & DYER would respectfully inform their old friends and customers, that they have just received a large and excellent lot of *GROCERIES and PROVISIONS*, among which can be found Hiram Smith Extra FLOUR, R. H. Heyward do., Ohio Fancy and Common Flour. Also 40 casks Weymouth Nails, 3000 lbs. extra Grindstones; Lime, Tar, Rosin, &c. Also Shingles and Clapboards of a superior quality. 24 Augusta, 1852.

CHAIN PUMPS.

THE subscriber manufactures and puts down Chain Pumps of the Improved Construction, at reduced prices.

LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, December 23, 1852. 52tf

Great Inducements

ARE offered by the subscriber to those wishing a winter business, to canvass for New and Popular Books, Periodicals and Newspapers. He may be found on Mondays and Saturdays, at No. 3 Merchants' Row. DAVID S. GOWER.

Augusta, November, 1852. 46tf

PROSPECTUS

Of the Twenty-first Volume of the

MAINE FARMER,

An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

THE Publisher of the MAINE FARMER will commence the 21st Volume of that paper on the first of January, 1853.

For the last twenty years this periodical has been before the public as the Advocate for the progress and improvement of the productive classes of Maine, and as a medium and organ exclusively devoted to their particular interests.

During that period it has gained the confidence and support of a large portion of the community, and thereby been enabled to demonstrate the value and importance of such an organ; and it will continue, as heretofore, to give all the current news of the day, both Foreign and Domestic, a synopsis of Congressional and Legislative proceedings, together with its usual amount of Agricultural and Miscellaneous Matter.

From time to time, as often as the increasing patronage would allow, it has been enlarged and embellished with such cuts and engravings as would illustrate the subjects treated of in its columns.

No pains or labor has been spared to make the paper what it purports to be, and no amount of pecuniary expense, compatible with the means afforded by its patrons, has been withheld to make it one of the largest and most reliable papers of its class.

In accordance with previous practice, the Publisher announces to his friends and the public, that the next volume will come out in entirely new type throughout, and with a newly engraved head, the design of which has received various modifications from one of the best artists.

It will still continue under the Editorial charge of E. HOLMES, who has been connected with it from the first number, and who, for the last twenty years, has conducted it without intermission, and it is believed with satisfactory zeal and fidelity.

The publisher feels pleased and gratified with the encouragement with which his endeavors to serve the people of Maine, in his capacity, have hitherto been met. He hopes not only to deserve a continuance of the aid heretofore given him, but also to obtain a still more liberal list of subscribers, as the result of greater exertions, on his part, to meet the demands necessary "to keep up with the times." Thousands and thousands of Farmers and Mechanics in Maine do not take any paper of the kind, nor aid the Press in spreading the amount of useful knowledge which characterizes the day, or in disseminating the new discoveries and inventions which are almost daily being made in our country. To such we would offer the MAINE FARMER, and respectfully solicit their aid in continuing their old and tried friend in vigorous action, and in sustaining the heavy draft which is made upon the minds and time and labor and capital of all who are engaged in furnishing promptly and efficiently a paper solely devoted to their business and their cause.

The recent reduction of newspaper postage makes this a convenient time to subscribe. The postage of the Farmer will be

In the County of Kennebec—nothing.
Within the State, 3½ cents per quarter.
Without the State, 6½ cents per quarter.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents per annum, if paid in *advance;* two dollars if paid within the year; two dollars and fifty cents, if payment is delayed beyond the year.

RUSSELL EATON, Publisher.

Augusta, December, 1852.

Flour and Corn.

175 BBLS. FLOUR, and 1000 bush. mixed Flat Corn, now in store and for sale by 1 ARNO A. BITTUES.

Cheese, Fish, &c.

100 BOXES first quality Cheese, 250 qtls. common and best Codfish, 100 bush. Western Rye, 1000 bags Butter Salt, for sale by 1 ARNO A. BITTUES.

PHRENOLOGY, OR "HUMAN NATURE."

O. S. FOWLER, of New York, will Lecture on Human Science, at WINTHROP HALL, on evenings and subjects as follows: Monday, Jan. 3, Signs of Character. 5th, Self Improvement. 6th, Memory. 7th, Matrimony, or Scientific Love and Selection. 8th, Courtship and Married Life. 9th, Natural Religion. 10, Woman's Physiology, Rights, &c. 11th, Male and Female Perfection. 13th, Splendid Children. 14th, all examinations, commencing at 7 o'clock, and closing with public examinations.

First and Sabbath evenings, free. Tickets 12½ cents; Course—do. men's 75 cents; women's 50 cents; both $1.

Private examinations at his rooms.

Augusta, Dec. 29, 1852. 1

BOSTON ALMANAC, for eighteen hundred and fifty-three, for sale by 1 EDWARD FENNO.

LECTURES FOR CHILDREN, by Rev. John Todd, D. D., an excellent book, for sale by 1 E. FENNO.

THE HOUSE ON A ROCK; The Cloud with a Silver Lining; A Trap to catch a Sunbeam; The Dream Chintz—for sale by 1 E. FENNO.

ELEGANTLY BOUND and valuable Books, for sale by 1 E. FENNO.

COLUMBIAN INK.—A very large lot of Harrison's Columbian Ink, for sale by 1 E. FENNO.

DR. POLLARD,

IN consequence of being obliged to attend Court in the City of Bangor, in January next, will not be able to make his regular visits among his patients, as he has heretofore done. Due notice will be given as soon as he is able to resume his usual route. During his stay in Bangor, he will take an office, where all who may have a desire can consult him as usual.

For particulars see Bangor Whig & Courier.

A. W. POLLARD, Original Vegetable Physician.

Portland, Dec. 28, 1852. 3w1

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to SOLOMON LEONARD, on note or account, are requested to settle the same within thirty days from this date. The *accounts* can be settled at the Store in Belgrade, recently occupied by said Leonard. The *notes* are with the subscriber.

SAMUEL TITCOMB, Assignee.

Augusta, Dec. 27, 1852. 3w1

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of December, A. D. 1852.

HIRAM A. ROLLINS, Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES O. ROLLINS, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, also his private account as creditor of said deceased for allowance—

ORDERED, That said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy—Att

The Muse.

For the Maine Farmer.

TO MY HUSBAND.

BY MARY S. LUCE.

I welcome thee, my husband dear,
However brief thy stay;
For sad and lonely is my heart
Whene'er thou art away.

But when I hear thy well known step
Upon the threshold stone,
My heart is filled with happiness
To know that thou hast come.

I'm blest when thou art by my side,
Whate'er my lot may be;
And though ten thousand ills be thine,
I'd share them all with thee.

Thy presence, like the dawning star
Of hope unto my soul,
Places my heart among fresh joys
Beyond grief's dark control.

And when the hour of sickness comes,
Thy presence cheers my heart,
While thy dear voice and gentle words
Lessen affliction's smart.

Thy manly form bends o'er me then,
And gently calms my fears,
While, all unbidden, from thine eyes
Start forth affection's tears.

I feel that I can ne'er repay
The gratitude I owe,
But throughout life will my warm heart
Its love on thee bestow.

Baraboo, Wis., Dec. 1852.

SNOW.

BY WM. B. GLAZIER.

Fall thickly on the rose bush,
Oh, faintly falling snow!
For she is gone who trained its branch,
And wooed its bud to blow.

Cover the well known pathway,
Oh, damp December snow!
Her step no longer lingers there,
When stars begin to glow.

Melt in the rapid river,
Oh, cold and cheerless snow!
She sees no more its sudden wave,
Nor hears its foaming flow.

Chill every song bird's music,
Oh, silent, sullen snow!
I cannot hear her loving voice,
That lulled me long ago.

Sleep on the Earth's broad bosom,
Oh, weary, winter snow!
Its fragrant flowers and blithesome birds
Should with its loved ones go.

The Story-Teller.

From Sartain's Union Magazine.

THE ESTRANGED HEARTS.

A TALE OF MARRIED LIFE.

BY CLARA MORETON.

CHAPTER I.

"The precocious germs of vanity and of the love of pleasure, choke the precious but more tardy seeds of devoted affections. In the midst of the bustle of the world, marriage itself does not produce the effect it should. Maternity arrives scarcely desired, and seems sometimes only the forced interruption to many pleasures. We believe that such unnatural feelings do not last; but what a loss of happy moments, of sweet sentiments; and what hopes of future wisdom are thus in danger of being thrown to the winds!" MADAME NECKER DE SAUSSURE.

"In men, we various ruling passions find;
In women, two almost divide the kind:
Those, only fixed, they first or last obey,
The love of pleasure, and the love of sway."
POPE.

"And you are really expecting to go, Maggie?"

"To be sure I am; you didn't for a moment think that I was going to be such a fool as to stay at home, did you?" was the unrefined and hasty answer.

Howard Dorrance's proud lip curled, as he replied.

"I confess that I have been so foolish as to think that you would for once yield your wishes to mine. You know very well how much I disapprove of fancy parties, Mrs. Dorrance, and had you any regard for me and my opinions, you would have spared me the pain of requesting you to desist from any farther preparations, for I shall not accompany you."

Margaret Dorrance's eyes flashed, but looking up at her husband, she met a glance as resolute as her own. She had never yet openly defied him; and there was something now in that stern unswerving gaze, which checked the words that were already trembling on her lips. With a violent effort, she suppressed the passionate emotions of her heart, and answered, with a calmness that surprised herself still more than her husband.

"Very well, sir, it will be as you say, of course."

There was a long pause. Mr. Dorrance had not met the opposition that he expected, and his heart was softened by the compliance which he never for a moment doubted that his wife had given to his rquest. He moved his chair nearer to her, and in his deep low voice expressed much tenderness, as he said.

"I wish, Margaret, that we were better suited to each other."

"I wish we were," she answered, laconically.

"Were I convinced that it would eventually bring you true happiness, my wife, to indulge in the gaiety for which you have so much inclination, I would not seek to deprive you of any portion of it. I would, for your sake, renounce the home pleasures in which I alone find enjoyment; but, Margaret, such constant dissipation as your tastes would lead you into, would not only deprive you of that greatest blessing which God can give—the blessing of health—but your moral nature would become blighted, and the best affections of your heart would wither in the glare and heat of fashionable life. I have seen but too often the effects which it produces, and I would shield the wife of my bosom from them. Will you not, love, place your hand in mine as on our wedding-night and promise again to 'love, honor, and obey?'"

For a moment, but only for a moment, had Margaret Dorrance relented. That unfortunate word "obey," again aroused the evil within, which her husband's earnest tones had so nearly quelled.

She drew the hand he essayed to clasp rudely from him.

"You preach well," she said, "but no eloquence can disguise to me your motives. Remember, Howard Dorrance, you are ten years older than myself, and, consequently, you have had ten more years of gaiety. I married you at sixteen—foolish school-girl that I was, to throw away liberty and happiness with a breath—now, at twenty, you would immure me, nun-like, if you could; but I insist upon six more years of experience. Perhaps by that time, the world's pleasures will pall with me, as they have with you, and then I will stay at home and abuse them to your heart's content; but now, you ask too much of me."

A wintry coldness settled on Mr. Dorrance's face, as he listened to his wife's unkind and heartless answer.

"You spoke of my motives, Margaret," he said, "as though they were other than I professed; what did you mean by that?"

"Why plainly this, if you will have me expose them. It is your jealousy of me, and of the attention which I receive, and the admiration which is paid me at parties, which makes you so selfishly desire to keep me from them."

"Margaret!"

"What!"

There was no answer and she continued.

"Don't look at me in that way, I beg of you; if you have anything to say, say it out."

"Margaret you cannot mean what you say! Jealousy! Selfishness! It was for your happiness full as much as my own, that I have so earnestly sought to give you a distaste for the amusements of fashionable life. I see that *my* love, *my* happiness is nothing to you: everything is to be sacrificed on the shrine of vanity. Ah, Margaret, if you were foolish in *throwing away* your liberty while still a *school-girl*, I was doubly so in committing my happiness into the hands of one."

"I agree with you entirely, Mr. Dorrance; and I wonder that you ever thought of *me*, when that prim old maid, Miss Helen Graham, was so exactly suited to you, and came near dying for you, every one said. She was the very one for you, for she detests parties as much as you can, and is always preaching to me about domestic happiness, and such fol de rol. It is a pity that you didn't fancy her, isn't it?"

Mr. Dorrance's face reddened. He turned away, and paced the room hurriedly.

His wife continued, "They say that before I came home from school, you were very attentive to her; now, seriously, don't you think she was better suited to you than I?"

Mr. Dorrance paused beside his wife, and meeting her up-turned gaze, he answered calmly.

"Yes, Margaret, I do."

Nothing daunted by the serious tone in which this was said, and fully convinced that there had never been any idol save herself on the throne of her husband's heart, and that at any moment she could resume her power, she continued her *badinage*.

"And now if you had only taken compassion on her, and married her—"

"I wish to God I had!" broke from Mr. Dorrance's lips; and his wife read truly in his now sad, pale face, that with no idle meaning had these words been wrung from his heart.

In a moment she was subdued; she spoke no more tauntingly, for the feelings which tender words had failed to awaken, sprang up in all their strength at the first breath of that passion of which she had so unjustly accused her husband.

From that night, Margaret Dorrance harbored a new guest in her bosom—from that night, she felt in her heart the truth of this Scripture passage, "Love is strong as death: jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame."

CHAPTER II.

"Vain tears are very apt to breed pride."

Frivolous and heartless as Margaret Dorrance may have appeared in the preceding chapter, she was not wholly so. Gladly would she have thrown her arms around her husband's neck, acknowledging to him that of all the unkind things she had said in anger, she had not meant one, could she have been sure that he, with truthfulness, could have said the same.

Often had he forgiven her impulsive words, and she doubted not he would again; but pride kept her from seeking him. She had seduced emotions from his breast, which the dust of Time could never bury from her sight; and daily, the knowledge of them grew more and more bitter to her. In assumed levity, she disguised the workings of her heart; and the studied coldness with which her husband treated her, convinced her but the more fully that she forfeited the love, which, when she possessed, she valued too lightly.

At length she ceased to reproach herself. If she had done wrong in studying her husband's happiness more, she had in other respects done better by him. than he by her; she had given him a whole heart in exchange for a divided one. Thus thinking, she determined upon a course of conduct that should awaken in him the jealousy he had disclaimed.

"If he has one spark of love left for me, he shall learn what jealousy is," she thought as, on the evening of the fancy party, her maid arranged her in the becoming Spanish dress she had selected.

Her long tresses, which were of a glossy purplish black, were folded over high up on her head, and fastened with an immense and elegantly carved comb of the rarest shell. Her velvet dress was relieved by a fall of fine lace around her exquisitely turned throat, and fastened with a single ruby. Jewels glittered on her arms and fingers, and radiantly beautiful she looked as standing before the Psyche-glass, she directed her maid in arranging the heavy black lace veil, which, resting on her head, fell in careless folds almost to her feet.

But Mrs. Dorrance was apparantly dissatisfied, for she glanced from her mirror to the toilet-table, where a profusion of ornaments was scattered in open caskets and cases. Her eyes fell upon her superb boquet; seizing it she tore out a crimson japonica, and removing the jewel which had looped back the veil from her face, she replaced it with the flower.

It was all that was needed. Her dress was now perfect, and wonderfully becoming.

With her large dark eyes, and their heavy sweeping fringe, and her rich, transparently clear complexion, she well represented the nation whose costume she had chosen.

A carriage rattled over the stones, and drew up in front of their mansion.

Mrs. Dorrance parted the curtains, and glanced out. She saw a young man alight, and ascend the steps.

"It is all right, Matty," said she; "throw my cloak around me, and tell Mr. Dorrance when he comes home not to wait up for me."

"Mr. Dorrance is in the library, marm; he came in before the clock struck nine."

"Very well; I will pass through as I go out; and, Matty, you will sit up for me. I would rather have you than Richard. You know you can sit with the children after the other servants have gone to bed."

Matty yawned; and after her mistress left the room, she muttered to herself of the hardship it was to work all day and sit up all night; but when she went into the room adjoining, where the children were sleeping, the frown upon her face was chased away by a smile, for she loved the dear little ones fondly. Drawing a low chair near their couch, she leaned her head upon a pillow, and was soon sleeping as soundly as they.

Meanwhile Mrs. Dorrance descended to the library, and paused beside the door. Her heart beat quickly; she trembled at the thought of bearing her husband's displeasure, yet she dared not leave the house without his knowledge. Summoning all her courage, she entered the room.

"I am sorry that you are not going with me this evening, Howard, but I looked in to say that you need feel no anxiety about me; your friend, Mr. Graham, is my courtier." Her tones were kind; but there was an air of embarrassment unusual to her, that showed her conscience was not perfectly at ease.

Mr. Dorrance looked sternly upon his wife as he answered, "I did not expect this. You told me you would not go to-night."

"No, I did not. I said from the first that I should positively go. You said *you* would not accompany me, and I answered you that of course *that* would be as you said."

"You misled me in that answer, Mrs. Dorrance, and I presume, intentionally."

Her face crimsoned, but her husband continued.

"I think you will live to regret the step you have taken to-night; I shall not molest you hereafter."

Closing the door impatiently, she swept from the room without answering.

He heard the sound of their merry voices, as laughing and chatting they passed out—the carriage rattled off, and Howard Dorrance leaned back in his chair, and in solitude and silence brooded over the bitter emotions of his heart.

The present tortured him; the future,—he dared not imagine that; and so he fell thinking of the past.

What was there in that to bring a deeper gloom to his brow—a deeper sadness to his eyes?

There were memories of wrong and injustice which he had done another—a most cruel wrong.

From that sin he was now gathering its blighted fruit.

Heavier and heavier sank his heart within him, as he recalled, step by step, the infatuation which had lured him on to break his vows to the noble-minded being whom he had first wooed. His breast heaved tremulously, and his strong frame shivered with the storm of thought that swept through him.

"Yes, yes," he muttered as he arose, and with a heavy step paced the floor, "yes, yes, I deserve it all! My punishment is just! How gladly would I now exchange the wild and passionate worship which I bore Margaret, for the calm love that once beat within my heart for another. But it is too late! too late!"

He paused beside a crayon sketch of his wife which hung upon the wall; and now his lip quivered with tenderness as he continued,

"Ah, Margaret, how carefully would I have guarded you from unhappiness! how fondly would I have cherished you through all trials and all changes!—God grant you may never need the love which you have sacrificed to your vanity."

He gazed long upon it, noting the faultless oval of her face—the perfect regularity of her classical features—the fascinating expression of her full hazel eyes, and murmuring, "*She is beautiful!*" he turned away.

And now his heart grew dead and cold within him, as he recalled the temptations to which she would be exposed, in the alienation that must necessarily follow the course of conduct she had chosen to pursue.

He thought of the homage which she would command from the world—the flattery which she would receive, and which no woman can listen to without inhaling its taint; and the reflection smote upon his heart, that his wife, now only frivolous and thoughtless, might become—oh, it was too horrible to imagine!

He resolved that he would make one more effort to save her from that vortex of fashion and folly, which too often plunges in shame and degradation those who have madly trusted to its whirl. He would plead with her for the sake of their children—for his sake; for, as he recalled their bridal days, he could not smother the conviction that beneath all her frivolity and worldliness, there smouldered a flame which might yet spring up to warmth and beauty.

Almost unconsciously, as he thought of his children, he turned his steps towards their room. He opened the door. A night-lamp burned dimly upon the mantel, but its rays were strong enough to reveal to him the sleeping babes upon the couch. Babes they still were; for little Harry, the eldest, was scarce three years old, and Ida's second summer was but now approaching.

Mr. Dorrance bent over them, tracing in his boy's fine countenance the features of his wife; while lightly round the plump and dimpled face of baby Ida, fell curls that would have matched his own in boyhood.

As he looked upon them, so beautiful in their dependent and helpless infancy, he questioned whether all his words might not prove powerless, when even "the profound joys of maternity" had failed to give his wife a fondness for home pleasures.

And now, unfortunately, another change came over him.

"I will not stoop to plead," he said. "In marrying she assumed the duties of a wife and mother. I will hereafter be responsible for her fulfilling them properly. My name shall not be disgraced, nor shall these children receive a heritage of shame. I have tried kindness in vain, and will now see what a husband's authority can accomplish."

In this mood he returned to the library; he drew his chair up to his writing-desk, and unlocking a drawer, lifted from it, one by one, the souvenirs of the past, that long had lain there hidden and undisturbed.

There were packages of letters, sketches of heads, unfinished landscapes, and beneath all lay a garland of gay colored autumn leaves. The scrap of paper which labelled it, bore the words, "From Helen, Egerton woods, Oct. 18th."

Before him rose the noble old forest, where he first had met one whose tastes and inclinations exactly accorded with his own. He recalled the graceful flow of her conversation, the innate dignity of her manners, the loveliness of her truthful countenance, as first it impressed itself upon him then; and, more than all, the well balanced mind, and the mature judgment, which had afterwards been developed to him, as day after day he lingered by her side. He felt the flush that mounted to his temples, as, in contradistinction to such a being, another vision rose before him,—that of the petted, spoiled, vain beauty, who had left her home that night, little dreaming how dangerous would prove the solitude to her husband.

Arousing from this revery, he opened a folded paper. It contained a pale-blue withred flower, and a sprig of myrtle-leaf, and the words in his own hand writing, "Woodlawn, May 20th, Helen."

Ay, he remembered that evening well; and this emblem of constancy, how it smote him now! "Forget-me-not!" the flower spoke as plainly as words could have done, and his heart answered, "By those hours of tenderness, those days of joy, thou art not forgotten! Oh, Margaret, save me from these memories!"

And now, unfolding a sheet of tissue paper, he lifted from it a long tress of soft brown hair, which fell upon his fingers in spiral curls as he gazed upon it. There was no writing within. He needed none, for his eyes filled with tears as he looked upon it. Carefully he refolded and closed the paper, almost reverentially he pressed the package to his lips, and then, with a deep sigh, he leaned his head upon his hands, and mused for hours.

The clock struck one—two—still his wife came not, and with impatience added to displeasure, he went down into the parlors, and for another weary hour paced the long rooms to and fro. Not a sound fell upon his ear, save the ticking of the French clock in the boudoir, and, now and then the distant rumbling of carriages.

He stood in the centre of the suit of rooms, and looked around him. This home that he had fitted up so luxuriously for his young bride—the drawing-room, with its gorgeous carpet of woven roses, its lofty windows, curtained with satin and heavily-wrought lace, its antique and richly-carved furniture, and all the exquisite ornaments that art could furnish, or wealth buy—the music-room, with its splendid instrument, its rare old paintings, and its marble statuary—the little boudoir for her own especial use, with its little windows of stained glass and rose-colored drapery, its languor-inviting lounges, and its mirror-lined walls—why could she not be satisfied within such precincts to live for him, even as he had hoped to live for her?

He pressed his hand to his head; it was throbbing painfully, and hot with fever. Drawing aside the curtains of one of the front windows, which extended to the floor, he raised it, slid back the bolt of the Venetian shutters, and stepped out upon the balcony.

The cool air refreshed him; and now he heard the whirl of an approaching carriage. Nearer and nearer it came, and hastily reclosing the shutters, and dropping the window, he stood listening.

On, on the carriage rolled, stopping beside the door, and now there was a quick ring, which Mr. Dorrance answered in person. It was well he did, for Matty's slumber was unbroken. He held the door open, standing in the shade of it, so that he was not observed. He heard Mr. Graham say to his wife, in a low familiar tone,

"I am glad, my dear Mrs. Dorrance, that you have resolved to appear more frequently in the society which you so adorn. Will you hereafter honor me with any commands that you may have? for, I can assure you, that I am but too happy to be entirely at your service."

Mr. Dorrance did not wait for his wife's reply, but stepping forward into the light, he met them face to face. He forgot his usual courtesy, his studied self-possession, as, drawing his wife's hand rudely from the arm on which it rested, he said.

"I will excuse you, Mr. Graham, from all future attentions towards my wife; she will not go into society hereafter, without my protection."

It was so sudden, so unexpected, that both stood speechless. The next moment, Mr. Dorrance had closed the door upon Mr. Graham, without even exchanging the civilities of parting. And now his wife's dark eyes flashed vehemently, as breaking from his grasp, she entered the drawing-room, and threw herself upon a velvet fauteuil. Her small foot beat the rich carpet nervously, and the soft color of her cheeks deepened, until they glowed like the heart of the crimson rose which her white fingers were now fiercely tearing to pieces.

As her husband followed, she turned her head disdainfully from him. Each time that he essayed to speak, she answered him with scornful taunting words, until at length stung to madness, he seized her arm, burying his nails in the flesh.

"Good God, Margaret! will you have no mercy on me? do you not see that you are making a fiend of me?"

She did not scream, although her arm quivered with pain; she did not seem to shake him off as before; she rather exulted in the idea that he had added personal violence to the mortification he had inflicted upon her, by his ungentlemanly treatment of Mr. Graham, so she smiled coldly, and answered, mockingly.

"You own your evil passions, sir, have converted you into the fiend which you allow you are, and which I cannot dispute—no nor even doubt," she added, as glancing at her arm, which he had now released, she saw a drop of blood trickling down its polished surface. Around it she wound her fine cambric handkerchief, and rising, would have left the room.

Mr. Dorrance stood between her and the door.

"Margaret, you maddened me," he said. "I did not know that I was so violent—listen to me—we must have an understanding."

"I understand you now thoroughly," she answered; "let me pass."

"No, I will not. You must first promise me that—"

"Must!" hissed Margaret, "must! I shall promise you nothing." Then subduing herself, she added with more dignity, "When you are over your passion, and can treat me properly, I will listen to you—not before."

"You will listen to me *now*," said Mr. Dorrance determinedly, and clasping her hands, he held them firmly between his own.

"I will not; I will not listen to one word. Let me go; let me go, Howard Dorrance. I will not bear this. You are are a brute! I hate you! Oh, heavens! I wish I never had married," and exhausted by the effort she had made to free herself, she sank back upon the fauteuil, and burst into an hysterical fit of weeping.

But her tears were not salutary. They arose from wounded pride, from mortified vanity, from excess of passion; and when her husband subdued by them into a calmer state, sat down near her and tried to soothe her, she waved him from her with her hand, sobbing out.

"Go away, go away. I wish I were dead, and then I should be out of reach of your tyranny."

Mr. Dorrance answered not a word, but went straight from the room to his chamber.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TAKING IT COOLLY. A gentleman residing in a village not many miles from Exeter, Mass., finding that the diminution of his wood-pile continued after his fires were out, lay awake one night in order to obtain, if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when "all honest folks should be in bed," hearing an operator at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window and saw a lazy brother endeavoring to get a log on his wheelbarrow.

"You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep."

"Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back with lifting, before you'd offer to come down and help me." [Portsmouth Messenger.

Gunner McAcid must have been a character in his way. According to Jerrold, he hated midshipmen with an intensity that could only be measured by the square rod. The following colloquy once took place between McAcid and his commander:

"Can't you, by any means, Mr. McAcid, be brought to stomach a midshipman?"

"Yes, sir, hashed for breakfast I could stomach the whole lot."

A HARD CASE. An editor down South, who served four days on jury, says he's so full of law that it is hard for him to keep from cheating somebody.

Sabbath Reading.

THE GRAVES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one house with glee,
Their graves are severed far and wide,
O'er stream, and mount and sea.

The same fond mother bent at night,
O'er each fair sleeping brow,
She had each folded flower in sight,—
Where are those dreamers now?

The sea, the lone blue sea hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep,
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his lone grave may weep.

One fell where Spanish vines are dressed,
Above the noble slain;
He wrapped his colors round his breast,
In a blood-red field of Spain.

One midst the forest of the West,
By a dark stream is laid,
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the forest shade.

And one, o'er her the myrtle sheds
Its leaves by soft winds fanned,
She faded midst Italian flowers,
The last of that bright band.

NO HOME!

Something for Sabbath School Children to think of.

One of those cold and cloudy days with which October closed, as I was passing westward from the Kennebec river, a little boy ran up by my wagon and asked to ride.

You would almost think he was a gipsey from his looks. His hair was uncombed over his forehead and dirty face. Two bright, black eyes were turned up at me most imploringly from under his little Kossuth hat. He had on a striped frock such as hostlers wear, with trowsers worn thro' at the knees, and boots evidently made for some one much older than himself.

I took him up, and something like this conversation passed between us.

"Where are you going, my little fellow?"

"Oh, I don't know just where, I want to find a place where to live."

"Where have you been living?"

"In Augusta."

"Does your father live there?"

"He used to, but he went to California, and my mother has gone to stay at N——, but we haven't got any home there. I have lived with Mr. J. at Augusta."

"And why did you not stay there?"

"He was going to move away, and didn't want me any longer."

"And he didn't try and find you another place?"

"No, he didn't care anything about me."

"What is your name?"

"George Washington A."

"How old are you, George?"

"Twelve."

"Can you read?"

"A little, I never went to school but two or three months."

I handed him a little Sabbath School tract, and found that he could scarcely put two letters together in a word.

"Did you ever go to Sunday School, George?"

"Yes, a little while, once."

"What did you learn there?"

"I don't know, I didn't stay long."

I began to suspect that my little fellow-traveller was a runaway, and had quite a talk with him about his course. Sometimes he would choke and almost sob, in his replies, but oftener he would answer in a pert, almost defiant and self justifying way.

"But, George, it won't do for you to be strolling round in this way. Have you no friends or relations to take care of you?"

"I have got an uncle out in Monmouth, I was up there once."

"Well, this road will carry us towards M——., my advice is that you go straight to your uncle's and let him find you a place to live at, or take care of you himself."

We were soon on the road leading to M., and setting down little George with many injunctions to go as fast as possible on his way, that he might reach his uncle's before night, I pursued my journey thinking how dreary must be the life of a little wanderer to whom no kind home opened its doors, who shared no father's counsels, no mother's warm affections.

A fortnight has passed, and to-day as I was crossing the street here in Portland, who should meet me in making his way heedlessly along through the mud, but my little fellow-traveller of the Kennebec.

"Why, George! how came you here? I thought you went to your uncle's."

"He had moved away, and I could'nt find where he lived."

"What have you been doing since I saw you."

"Oh, not much of anything, only coming along here."

"And what do you mean to do?"

"If there's anybody wants a boy, I'll work for 'em."

"Well, come with me, and I'll find a man who will look you up a place."

It was my intention to take George, to the City Missionary, who might interest himself to save the little vagrant boy from a course of ruin. But all my efforts were unavailing. George had no notion of being placed under restraint. He stoutly maintained that by going with me he should get "bound out"—where they would not let him go and see his mother. I stepped into a store to ask a merchant of my acquaintance if nothing could be done for the boy, but looking out a moment after, he had disappeared. The day has been a most cheerless one, and while the cold November rain is driving so furiously against the windows of so many warm and comfortable homes, where is that poor, homeless wanderer?

Children, do you ever think how much you owe to God, for that blessed home and the kind friends he has given you, and, too, that you can do something for those less favored than you are?

Some families think of this, for in the contribution raised for the destitute to give them by means of the Sabbath and Sabbath School instruction, the blessing which you enjoy, I have found a bank bill with this envelope, "A thank offering from a family of four persons." I could imagine the little brother and sister with their father and mother thus expressing their gratitude to God for the mercies given, gladly bestowing what would extend the same to in need.

What will you do? S. SOUTHER, Jr.,
Portland, Nov. 12, 1852. *S. S. Agent.*

He seldom lives frugally who lives by chance. Hope is always liberal, and they that trust her promises make little scruple of revelling to-day on the profits of to-morrow.

Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behavior, full as innocent, might have preserved his friends or made his fortune.

A good character is above all things.

NEW STOCK! FULL ASSORTMENT!

Selling Cheap at the Original Cheap Store of J. & J. T. STONE.

HAVING received our Fall and Winter Stock from New York and Boston Markets. Our Goods were all purchased by the case and package, of the Agents and Importers, for Cash, which enables us to sell them at wholesale or retail at less prices than ever before offered in the State. Our Stock consists of every variety in the DRY GOODS LINE, from the cheapest to the very nicest of Goods.

Our trade has so increased that we are obliged to buy by the case and package, which enables us to Job Goods as low as they can in Boston.

We have a large assortment of CARPETINGS and FEATHERS, which will be sold very cheap at wholesale or retail.

Gardiner, October, 1852. 3m44

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD!

THE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY!

"With a healing balm we come to greet you."

THE Volcanic Oil from Mexico has long been known to possess within itself wonderfully soothing, healing and curative properties, and has been exclusively used by the Mexicans for

Rheumatism, Stiffness of Joints or Limbs.

And for all other kinds of Sores, Ulcers, Burns, Wounds, Hard lumps of Tumors, and all kinds of Pains or Inflammation, in Man and Beast.

The happy combination of this wonderful production of nature with other powerful ingredients, in the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, renders it one of the most perfect remedies ever offered to the afflicted. It acts upon scientific principles and fixed laws of the Creator, and gives universal satisfaction wherever it is introduced. It has now been about two years before the American public, and **over four million bottles have been sold** in the South and West, and we have never heard of a person being dissatisfied with it!

Rheumatism of thirty years standing has been cured in *four weeks!* Try one bottle and you will be satisfied.

Price 25, 50, and $1 per bottle.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., General Agent for the New England States, 13 and 15 Hanover street, Boston, to whom all communications for agencies, &c., must be addressed.

Wilson, Fairbanks & Co., Wholesale Agents.

For sale by J. Russell Spaulding, opposite Boston Museum; W. B. Little, Hanover street, Boston.

In Augusta, wholesale and retail, by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB. Country Merchants supplied by them at Manufacturers' prices, and by medicine dealers generally. 6m28

UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE

Annuity and Trust Company.

Capital, $250,000. *Cash system Exclusively. No Premium Notes, and no Assessments.*

STEPHEN R. CRAWFORD, President. CHARLES G. IMLAY, Secretary. PLINY FISK, Actuary.

LOCAL BOARD OF REFERENCES.—Messrs. Enoch Train & Co., J. C. Howe & Co., Blanchard, Converse & Co., Nash, Callender & Co., J. B. Kimball & Co., George H. Gray & Co., James Read, Esq., Albert Fearing, Esq., H. M. Holbrook, Esq., R. B. Forbes, Esq., Philip Greely, Jr., Esq., Geo. William Gordon, Esq.

This Company require all Premiums to be paid in Cash, agreeably to the established custom of the best English offices; and the present value of Annual Dividends are payable in Cash, on demand, or deducted from future premiums, at option of the party insured. Policies purchased after two years. CALIFORNIA RISKS at Reduced Rates, or of Premium.

BISBEE & BATES,
New England Office, No. 18 Congress Street, Boston.
S. M. CATE, M. D., Medical Examiner.

E. B. Simonton, Agent, Bridge's Block, Augusta.

Solicits the patronage of those who wish to avail themselves of the superior facilities and advantages of this Company, which combines all the benefits of the Mutual System, with the additional security of a large Stock Capital. Pamphlets and Circulars giving further information, can be obtained gratuitously on application to the Agent.

June 21, 1852. 1y36

R. WILLS & SON'S LINIMENT,

MANUFACTURED BY R. WILLS & SON.

THIS Liniment has been used by thousands, WHO HAVE PROVED ITS EFFICACY, and can testify to ITS VIRTUES FOR MAN AND BEAST. It is allowed to be one of the best articles that has ever been before the public, to EASE PAIN OF ALL KINDS, for Rheumatism, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Numbness, Soreness of the Flesh; Lame Stomach, Back or side; Pain in the Head, Chilblains, Freezes, Scalds and Burns; Summer Complaint, Billious Cholic, and Toothache. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WILLS & LOMBARD, Wholesale Agents for Maine. Also, Agents for R. WILLS & SON'S RESTORATIVE PILLS.

June, 1852. cop25tf

SHINGLE MACHINES, &c., FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is Manufacturing and has constantly on hand, *SHINGLE MACHINES, CLAPBOARD MACHINES,* and *GRIMES' PATENT SMUT MILLS.* Also HOWD'S IMPROVED WATER WHEEL. The above will be sold on the most favorable terms. I. G. JOHNSON.

Augusta, Nov., 1852. *1y45

Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GENTLEMEN purchasing their FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING, will find a good assortment and superior Styles, at W. H. CHISAM'S,
3m44 No. 8 Arch Row, Water St., Augusta.

LUBIN'S PERFUMERY.—Boquet de Caroline, Millefleurs, Jenney Lind, Patchouly, Jocky Club, Verbena, Mignonett. Just received and for sale by
49 EBEN FULLER.

Wanted,

AN energetic and responsible Man, to act as Traveling Agent for two good FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES, now doing a successful business in the State. Also, permanent Local Agents in the principal towns in Maine and New Hampshire. Parties furnishing satisfactory references, can have the best facilities, and a liberal commission. Apply to STEPHEN HAWES, General Agent. Office, No. 3 Merchants' Row, Augusta, Me. 40tf

SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS.

Remedy for Cutaneous and Rheumatic Affections.

THE diseases which are most speedily and effectually cured by these Baths, are Cutaneous and Rheumatic Affections, and the readiness with which some of the most obstinate cases yield to this mode of treatment is truly surprising. The Medical Profession have long known much of the medical properties of Sulphur, but the great difficulty has been in applying the sulphur fumigations in an agreeable manner to the patient. That difficulty is now removed by DR. SWETT'S SULPHUR VAPOR BATH, which renders their application pleasant and safe. They are now established in many of our cities, and are becoming both highly useful and popular.

DR. FLANDERS, having established a Bath in rooms under WINTHROP HALL, Winthrop Street, Augusta, is prepared to administer the Baths to all who may be disposed to avail themselves of their efficacy. DR. W. FLANDERS.

Augusta, Dec. 1, 1852. 49

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers his Farm for sale, situate in Mt. Vernon, 3 1-2 miles west of the A. & K. R. R. Depot in Readfield. Said Farm contains 90 acres of Land, well watered, divided into mowing, pasturage and tillage, with between 30 and 40 acres of as handsome Wood-land as there is in the county, and is handy to market or home use. It has a good double house, well finished, a wood-house, wagon and corn-house, hog-house and boiler, a barn 32 by 41 feet, with a shed attached 40 by 16 feet, two good wells of water, and a good orchard that will yield over 300 bushels of apples this year. Said Farm can be bought at a bargain, and credit will be given for a part if desired. Refers to Samuel Lane, Esq., West Gardiner; Russell B. Norton, Readfield Corner; U. T. Upham, Readfield Depot; Cyrus Barker, East Mt. Vernon. PETER S. FOLSOM.

Mt. Vernon, Sept. 12, 1852. 38tf

BURNETT'S COD LIVER OIL!

Warranted Pure.

JOSEPH BURNETT, No 33 Tremont Row, Boston, offers to the public this valuable remedy for Consumption, Scrofulous and Rheumatic affections, in the state of the greatest possible purity—it being prepared by himself from *fresh livers* of none but HEALTHY COD. Of the value of this Oil, in the affections above named, it is almost superfluous to speak at this time, when its merits are acknowledged by the most eminent of the Medical Faculty, and its adoption in their practice has been almost universal. Dr. B. C. Williams, of London, after prescribing it in *four hundred cases of Consumption* (in 2/3 of which he preserved full note) states in the London Journal of Medicine: "As the result of experience, confirmed by a rational consideration of its mode of action, the Pure Fresh Oil, from the liver of the Cod, is more beneficial in the treatment of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, than any other agent,—medicinal, dietetic, or regimental, that has yet been employed."

The public should be cautioned that in consequence of the *high reputation* deservedly enjoyed by the GENUINE COD LIVER OIL, many unprincipled persons are imposing upon the public a worthless article, prepared from common Whale or Sperm Oil, or that of other fish, bleached to resemble in appearance the Oil from Cod's liver.

An impure oil, or that prepared from stale or diseased livers, may be productive of deleterious consequences, causing aggravation of disease, derangement of the digestive economy, &c., &c. It is of the *utmost importance* that the article should be not only Cod Liver Oil, but prepared from *fresh* and *healthy livers*, and of this nature the advertiser warrants the article offered by him as especially worthy the attention of medical men, and others who suffer from the diseases above specified.
3m36

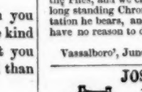
To Whom it may Concern.

WE, the undersigned, called upon Dr. A. W. POLLARD of Portland, while in Augusta, Feb. 27, 1852, and obtained two sets of his Pile Medicine, the amount of which was $22. We have since used the Medicine according to the directions, and we are now happy to say that we are cured of one of the most distressing complaints that flesh is heir to, the Piles, and we cheerfully recommend to those afflicted with long standing Chronic Diseases, to call upon him. The reputation he bears, and his skill in curing different Diseases, we have no reason to doubt.

WM. WEBBER, M. M.
DAVID S. TRASK.

Vassalboro', June 10, 1852. 45tf

JOSEPH B. HAINES,



WOULD inform his old customers, and the public, that he has leased, for the term of three years, the well known PIPER STAND, recently occupied by *NEHEMIAH ELLIS*, Water St., Augusta. By strict attention to the wants of the Traveling Community, he hopes to merit a good share of their patronage. The House and Stable have been thoroughly repaired, and furnished in commodious style, to meet the wants of the Public.

BOARD—$2,25 to $3,00.

Augusta, Nov. 1, 1852. 46tf

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in UNITY, a mile and a half from the Village, on the Augusta road, containing 75 acres of good land, under a fine state of cultivation, with good and convenient buildings, two good wells of soft water, and one of the best orchards in town. It is convenient to a School, is in a good neighborhood, and is as pleasant a location as can be found on the road. Said Farm will be sold at a very low price, and the terms of payment made easy. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, on the premises. GEORGE HUNT.

Unity, October, 1852. 41tf

JOHN McARTHUR, No. 1 Market Sqr.

HAS for sale, either wholesale or retail, 300 bbls. Common and Extra Genesee and St. Louis Flour; 600 bu. Yellow Flat Corn; 20 hhds. and tierces Molasses; 30 boxes and bbls. Sugar; 50 chests and boxes Teas; 15 bags Java, P. C. and Gouives Coffee; 50 boxes Window Glass; 2000 lbs. best Goshen Cheese; 4000 lbs. Hemp and Manilla Cordage; 30 bbls. Pork and Lard; 75 qtls. Cod and Pollock Fish; 10 bbls. pure Sperm and R. W. Oil; 100 casks Nails; 20 boxes Tobacco; 15 bbls. and boxes Saleratus; 300 bags fine Salt; 10 boxes T. D. Pipes; 30 kegs Gun Powder; 75 hhds. coarse and fine Salt; 30 boxes Pepper, Spice and Ginger. Also, Buffalo Robes, Wooden Ware, Mackerel, Sword Fish, Halibut, Tongues and Sounds, Soaps, Burnt and ground Coffee, Lime, Oakum, Butter, Rye and Indian Meal, Lorillard's Snuff and Tobacco, Onions, Brooms, Mats, &c. &c.

Augusta, Nov. 8, 1852. 46

CALIFORNIA AND AUSTRALIA.